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A MAIDEN'S PHILOSOPH

A youth came a wooing a maiden so fair,
As gentle and true as a dove:
To his words of affection she'd always reply
In tremulous accents of love.

When the hour drew near for this swain to depart,
He kissed her and bade her good night:
She kissed in return and thought it no harm,
But ma' said she'd not acted right.

"Then, why, dear ma'," she exclaimed, "have you said
This doctrine is holy and true:
To do unto all men, in every respect,
As you'd have them do unto you?"

"But if of my favors too lavish I've been,"
She said, in half petulant sorrow,
"I'm sure that my love will with pleasure return
My kiss back again on to-morrow."

CLAUDE NIGHT;

OR,

A BLACK MASK AND A WHITE FACE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—CONTINUED.

AN ADVENTUROUS PROPOSITION—THE OATH—THE MIDNIGHT CAROUSAL—THE PLOT—THE CROWN JEWELS—SURPRISED.

If Blood really desired to win the highwayman as an assistant to whatever his plot might be, he unconsciously used a powerful inducement in mentioning the name of the Earl of Castelfort. Claude earnestly desired to come into contact with him. For an instant or two he hesitated. Certainly he had not the slightest intention of ever joining any expedition of Colonel Blood's an hour ago; but he was one of those men who love to decide and act the same moment, and it was no difficult matter for him to make up his mind to join Blood, and then follow him to a meeting of the plotters almost in the same instant.

"Your company is tempting, and I have nought better to do," he said, thrusting his arm again into the Irishman's. "Lead on, Colonel Blood; I'll be sworn."

The Colonel made no comment, not even a reply; but turning into the silent courtyard of the gloomy old house, led the way into the hall. Instead of mounting the staircase which led to the apartments where Claude was accustomed to seek Nurse Phyllis, the Colonel plunged into the dark depths of a passage which, from its length, the highwayman judged must run the whole length of the mansion, and which, ending in a flight of steep, narrow steps, led to a large room which, in the days of the mansion's glory, had evidently been used as a hall by the retainers of the Lords of Castelfort. The sound of laughter and oaths, mingled with the clatter of plates, witnessed to the sort of company assembled within before the door was opened; and Claude was not surprised when the Colonel suddenly stopped him and muttered some advice about masking his face.

"I have no vizor with me. No matter, however; what I do I do without fear," Claude said, roughly.

"Tut, man! a foolish sentiment," was the Colonel's answer. "Here, take this, and secure it over your eyes, and then come on."

As he spoke, he put a small velvet mask into the highwayman's hand and proceeded to fasten a similar one on himself. It concealed only the brow and eyes, and left the lower portion of the face so uncovered that it was scarcely a disguise, except in the case of strangers.

"Now," Blood said, "come; and be prudent, if you can."

He gave a sharp blow at the door as he spoke, and then pushing it open, Claude saw that, as he expected, the room was occupied by a party of four men, drinking deeply. They all wore the masks like that Blood had supplied him with; but their hands and rich dress beckoned that they were no common revelers. Indeed, as Claude's eye fell on the swarthy face of one sitting opposite the door, and who hailed their entrance with an hearty "Odds fish! at last my son of Erin appears!" he almost started back, for he felt certain that it was none other than the King himself.

"At last," blood answered, with an attempt at merriment; "and not sorry am I. The wind begins to be wintry without, and a cup of hot punch—the savor of which rises most pleasantly in my nostrils—won't come amiss. Gentlemen, I introduce a comrade, who knows as well as any of us how to wield his sword and drain a bumper."

This introduction was evidently intended to be free and even facetious, but somehow it failed in effect; and though Claude seated himself, and laughed a promise to verify the last half of the assertion, the party did not echo the laugh very heartily; and he felt that, in spite of the swarthy man's endeavor to keep up the gaiety, they were regarding him with intent, almost suspicious eyes. However, Claude could be a merry boon companion when he chose, and in half an hour the laughter, mingled with snatches of songs, had resumed its sway, and witnessed to the jollity of the whole party. Still, though every one drank freely, and the conversation was of that loose description which savored of everything but serious plot, Claude observed that not one of the party drank to excess, and that more than once the swarthy man sunk back in his chair, and seemed to meditate gravely. A little after midnight, too, Blood rose and suddenly left the room, and when he returned the swarthy man and two of the company also followed his example.

"We leave, then," said one of them, who was richly dressed, and wore superb rings on his delicate white hands. "Our part of the business is over."

"Yes, if so it please you," Blood answered, with a shadow of a sneer. "The rest would scarcely suit you."

"Scarcely reap the fruits, eh?" laughed the swarthy one. "Faith, man, it would be"—— He did not finish his sentence, however, but turning away, linked his arm in one of his companions.

"Midnight!" exclaimed a short, stout man, who had drank more than any one, and laughed least. "'Tis time we separated. Good evening to you, Rowley."

The swarthy man turned and stopped. "Ay, good night," he said; and, then leaning on his companion, he walked out of the room. The others followed separately, and then Claude found himself alone with Blood and the short man.

The instant they were by themselves the short man banged to the door, and drew the bolts, took a couple of horse-pistols and laid them on the table beside his drawn sword; and then, tearing off his mask, flung it, with an oath, to the end of the room, discovering to view the countenance of the Earl of Castlefort, not at all improved since we last presented it to our readers. Blood followed his example, and Claude also unmasked.

"Captain Night knows our design, I suppose," said the Earl abruptly, seating himself, and fixing his dark, vicious eyes on Claude, with an expression of such intense hatred that even Claude wondered at it.

"He knows nothing," Blood answered; "but he's not the man to start at shadows."

"Not exactly; though what the substance of this shadow is I can't guess," Night put in impatiently; and turning towards the Colonel, "Are you ever going to name this wonderfully mysterious work?"

"Mysterious work, man! Tut! 'tis only a theft—a work you are not utterly strange to, I presume?" exclaimed the Earl, coarsely. "Blood mouths things so! 'Tis a common robbery, that's all; but one which will make a nation start."

Blood looked wearily round. "Have a care, my lord; my plans are all laid, and I should be loth for them to miscarry now."

"Tut! Who's to hear?"

"And the booty," said Claude. "What is to be stolen?"

"What? What but a crown—the royal jewels of England! 'Slife! that makes even your robber's soul start!" laughed the coarse nobleman, brutally. "I'd wager you've never attempted such a prize before, Master Cutthroat; ay, or never had you such comrades as lords, dukes and kings."

"Hist, my lord!" Blood exclaimed fiercely. "You are mad. Hush! I heard a footstep—a sigh! By all the furies, I believe that is a door after all!"

As he spoke, he sprang forward to the further end of the room, where a certain portion of the wall was of a slightly lighter color than the rest, and began sounding it with his large, heavy hands. The Earl burst into a coarse, insulting laugh, and watched him; but suddenly a faint cry, followed by the smashing of a panel, made even him start, and seizing his sword, he rushed to where Blood was stooping, and dragged a human form from behind the wainscoting. Claude followed just in time to hear a faint, feeble, female voice utter a piteous prayer for "Help!" and Blood shout furiously that they had been watched—that the plot was discovered.

CHAPTER XL.

A BRUTAL DEED—STRANGE FOOTSTEPS—SUDDEN FLIGHT—MUTUAL THREATS—A FIEND'S PURSUIT.

"I am no spy, my lord—I am no spy!" cried the feeble voice in an agony of terror; and as Claude flashed the light across the heap of garments crouching at Blood's feet, he saw that it was the aged nurse of Lady Castlefort who spoke.

"Curse her!" cried the Colonel coarsely, disengaging himself from her frantic endeavors to clasp his knees. "You are answerable for this, my lord Earl; you must settle this matter."

"'Sdeath! What a chance about an old hag! Settle the matter? Leave it to me!" Castlefort answered, with a fierce, brutal laugh. "Only before I make all quiet I must force the old fool's tongue to wag a little!"

To describe the agonized expression of the poor old creature's face as she listened to this short conversation passes the power of words. Despair chased every shadow of hope from the aged, shrivelled features; and yet the grey, dim eyes turned from one to the other with a mute pleading which only such brutal natures as the Earl of Castlefort's and Colonel Blood's could turn from without pity.

"Have mercy, my lord!" she began again. "Indeed, I am no spy; I only came to ——" And then even Night recoiled, as the Earl's cruel hand grasped her grey hair, and dragging her forward, brandished his sword over her.

"Ay, speak old hag!—say out who sent thee to spy after me!—thy mistress, eh? Thy fiend of a lady, I'll be sworn! Speak, woman, or I'll bury my point in thy heart!"

Claude sprang forward. Such a sight was more than he could bear; and even Blood turned away.

"'Slife! my Lord Castelfort, this is unmanly!" he cried, endeavoring to raise the old nurse from the terrible pressure of the Earl's arm. "Surely an old woman is not an object of such terror as to require such harsh treatment!"

The interference seemed to madden the furious man, and turning upon the highwayman, he half-loosened his hold upon the aged Phyllis; but then, some desperate resolution suddenly seizing him, he again sprang upon his victim, and before either Blood or Night could prevent it, plunged his sword into her breast.

"There!" he exclaimed, as, without a cry, the poor old creature fell dead at his feet. "Thou'lt do no more spy-work for thy traitor-mistress, and thou hast what I had sworn to give thee long ago."

"A noble deed, in truth!" Claude exclaimed, as he recovered from the first disgust, which had literally dumbfounded him. "Worthy of the noble Earl of Castelfort!"

"Hush!" Blood exclaimed, hastily, and taking the precaution to place himself between the two—"hush! This is no moment for disagreement. Lord Castelfort is master of his own actions, Night, and methinks you may let the affair rest without being accused of ungallantry."

"Ungallantry!" echoed the Earl. "By all the infernal powers——"

"Hush—hush, my lord!" Blood again interrupted, impatiently; "are you mad to-night? Surely one insane deed is enough! Come, I see it is better that we separate."

The Earl regarded him savagely, but the Colonel seemed to have some superior influence over him; and contenting himself with that look of fury, he coolly walked back to the dead body of his unfortunate victim, and drawing his sword from the wound, wiped it on the garments of the deceased before returning it to its sheath. The utter barbarity with which he performed this action, not even heeding the white, ghastly face of the old woman, on which the light fell so glaringly, spoke more plainly than any words the kind of man he was; and as Claude Night's fierce eyes followed him, and he remembered that this was the husband of Ethelind Castelfort—the woman he loved—he longed to thrust Blood aside, and bury his sword in the ruffian as he stood gloating over his victim. Perhaps the Colonel guessed what was passing in his mind, for he suddenly thrust his arm through Claude's, and whispered, "*Not yet*, man!" At that instant, however, a heavy step overhead startled them all, and prevented any more quarreling. Even Lord Castelfort looked round a little uneasily.

"Hist! do you hear?" he exclaimed.

"Can it be Buckingham come back?"

"I locked the door; no one can enter."

"Some one must have come in the house, then."

There was a moment or two's silence, during which, motionless as statues, the three men listened to the heavy step slowly crossing the room above, and then, apparently pausing to open some door, evidently prepared to descend among them.

"Shall we wait and see?" said Castelfort, undecidedly.

"No, better not; particularly with *this*," Blood answered, pointing to the corpse. "Undo the shutter. I'll see to the lights. Quick, my lord!"

For once the heavy man did spring forward with an effort at agility, and the next instant, as the Colonel extinguished the lamps, a flood of moonlight came through an opening in the wall from the removal of what was called the "shutter," and following his companions, Captain Night found himself on a kind of wooden platform overhanging the river. It was high tide, and within a few feet of the platform floated a small boat. To spring into her, one after the other, was but the work of a minute; and then, by the help of a rope, the Earl again raised the platform, and away they shot over the smooth water with all the speed with which Blood's and Claude's strong arms could work the oars.

Swiftly, however, as they rowed, they were not out of sight of the house before a square blaze of light streaming over the water showed them that the "shutter" had again been opened.

That footstep had evidently reached the room, then.

"By St. Patrick! a moment later, and we should have been trapped!" exclaimed the Colonel, in between gasps for breath, which his tremendous efforts force him to make.

"Stop!" shouted Earl Castelfort, suddenly quitting the helm, and making such a hurried movement to arrest Blood's arm that his vast weight, suddenly moving from one part to the other, almost capsized the small boat and elicited an oath from the Colonel which was a great deal more energetic than polite.

"Stop! what infernal nonsense!" Night exclaimed, on his part glad to thwart the man he already hated desperately. "On, Blood—on, I say!"

"Stop!" again roared the Earl. "I tell you we must go back! It is the Countess! Can't you see, man?"

"Tut, my lord! I see nothing! And even if it is the Countess, I am not going back," Blood said, doggedly, and continued to row on.

Night looked back in dismay. Could it be that the figure he could just dimly make out standing in the midst of the square of light was that of Ethelind? And if it was, what did the Earl's passion mean? Was it against her, or for her safety? Was she an accomplice in the strange plot in which he had so heedlessly joined? All these thoughts passed like lightning through his mind—even whilst his arms still labored to propel the boat, and whilst he saw the furious Earl still endeavoring to make Blood turn and go back to the mansion.

"She is a fiend!" shouted Castelfort. "We must secure her! She will undo all!"

"Tut! she knows nothing; and the old woman is dead!" returned the Colonel.

"I tell you she will betray all! She is a witch for finding out! Blood, are you mad?"

"A thousand times saner than your lordship! Go back to the helm, Castelfort! By all the demons I swear I will not turn back; and if you play the fool any longer I'll pitch you overboard and rid the world of the greatest scoundrel that ever disgraced a coronet!"

For an instant the two villains looked in each other's faces, undecided whether to come to war or not. There was not a doubt that Blood meant what he said, and was the superior bully of the two; but the passion of the Earl of Castelfort was raised to a pitch which supplied the place of courage.

"Back, my lord!" Blood continued, raising his voice and making a feint to ship one of his oars, "or by all the powers I'll keep my oath and send you into the water!"

"And, by all the powers, I'll keep my oath and be revenged!" shouted the Earl, in reply. Blood triumphed, however; and the bully, who, not half an hour ago, had plunged his sword into the breast of a helpless old woman, sank cowed into his place. After that the boat shot on, headless of the figure still watching from the lighted space. Blood seemed more anxious than ever to get away from the mansion, and the efforts he made sent the boat flying along at a tremendous pace, till they reached some steps not many yards from Whitefriars, and there they proceeded to slacken speed, and finally steered for land. The Earl sprang out the moment the boat touched, and without a word to either of his companions, rushed up the steps and disappeared.

Blood looked after him with a strange expression; and then, as he waited for Night to land, he said in a low tone, very different to that he had spoken in all the evening—

"If I were in the habit of praying I would pray now for Ethelind Castelfort!"

Night started.

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you see that bloodhound is back after her?"

"'Slife, I'll follow him! Come, too, Blood! Surely you will not leave a woman to his mercy?"

Claude was darting off, but Blood's stout arm caught hold of him. "Tut, man, you can do no good. And never fear but the Countess will manage for herself. I believe, myself, she is a witch!"

CHAPTER XLI.

NELL GWYNNE AGAIN—CONVERSE WITH THE DEAD—CLAVERTON'S FATE—AN AVENGER—NELL SWOONS—THE BEAUTIFUL JEWESS.

But to return for a few minutes to Nell Gwynne, whom we left, our readers will probably remember, in the rather nervous position of having her arm grasped by an icy hand in the darkness of that terrible den of the learned Jew.

Her excitement was intense, and not for an instant did she doubt but that it was really the voice of Henry Claverton which bade her stop. Her heart gave one convulsive throb, and she endeavored to wrench herself from the cold grasp, whether ghostly or morial. The fingers were strong, and she could not free herself.

"Who is it?" she said, faintly. "Who stops me?"

"One who will not detain you against your will," replied the voice, gently. "You came to ask a question of Henry Claverton—are you satisfied with the information you have obtained?"

"I have obtained none—except that Henry Claverton is dead?" she answered, shudderingly and again trying to withdraw her hand from the icy fingers.

"And do you call that nothing? Does it not give you power, great power over an individual?"

"What mean you?"

"Could you not guess the meaning? Was the story so difficult to read?"

And the voice seemed to fade into a death-like whisper, which, though human was ghostly in the extreme.

"I confess I do not understand," Nell said, shivering. "All this mystery passes my power of comprehension!"

There was a deep sigh.

"Saw you the face of the companion of the—the—dead man?"

"No; and yet methinks her tall, stately figure seemed familiar. She was like"—Nell started—"was it—could it be—the Duchess of Portsmouth?"

"Who but that beautiful traitress?" sighed the invisible speaker, in a tone that again seemed to freeze Mistress Gwynne's very heart-current.

"And," she went on, a sudden idea darting across her mind—"and why traitress? Ay, tell me—tell me, had she aught to do with your—the unfortunate Claverton's fate?"

There was a silence—a death-like silence.

"Why do you not reply?" Nell said a little doubtfully.

"There are some questions I dare not answer!" was the reply.

Again there was a pause. Why, she scarcely knew—but Nell felt her faith in all this suddenly give way, and as the silence continued, but her arm still remained imprisoned by those icy fingers, an almost angry suspicion that she was being duped by some wonderful art of the Jew doctor took possession of her. She was no iron-hearted heroine like Henrietta of Portsmouth; but, if there was anything fair Nell had a horror of, it was being deceived; and with the first suspicion, the angry flush leapt to her cheek, and lent strength to her nerves. Her blue eyes endeavored, almost fiercely, to pierce the darkness, and again she endeavored to wrench herself free.

"All this passes my comprehension," at length she exclaimed boldly. "If wearies me, too; there is some deception here, methinks."

"Deception!" said the voice; "how mean you?"

Nell felt embarrassed to explain.

"Who are you, then?" she said, at length. "You speak to me in the voice of Henry Claverton, but you hold me with mortal fingers, and I cannot believe that——"

"You cannot believe what?"

A slight chill stole over her, but still her courage did not give way.

"It is all too strange—I can believe nothing of all this. Why do you conceal yourself from me? Methinks you would make me your dupe, whoever you are."

"And if your eyes saw the being who addresses you, and who, perchance, may not desire to use you as a dupe, but as an *avenger*—would you then believe?"

Nell started. There was a strange thrill in the hollow whisper in which this was spoken, which seemed to penetrate to the very depth of her soul; and, in spite of herself, the melancholy kind of awe with which she had first entered the doctor's den again stole over her. Before she could summon words to reply, she felt the icy fingers slowly unclasp from round her arm, and at the same time a long ray of light seemed slowly to descend from some immense height in a slanting direction, but which, curiously enough, did not dissipate the surrounding darkness. And then as she turned, startled at its sudden appearance, a ghastly shudder shook her from head to foot, for there, in the light, stood a human shape. A shadowy, dim form, and yet scarcely material-looking, in the shape of a man, stood leaning against a wall, with his face hidden by his hands. Utter silence reigned around, and the terrified girl gazed, spell-bound with horror.

Then, slowly, the figure uncovered its face, and the great haggard eyes of Henry Claverton looked upwards with an intensity of trouble which no words could describe. It was soul agony—trouble beyond the bounds or comprehension of mortality. He seemed absorbed in it, and utterly unconscious of any one's presence. Somehow, she felt that this revelation was of a different nature to the former ones. The reality of this seemed to force itself into her soul with a power from which she dared not turn. What was it? Was it a spirit from the spirit world—and had she a right to gaze upon it. These questions kept torturing her as she looked, and yet some spell forced her to keep her eyes fixed on the strange shape, and watch, with the utmost awe, the agony under which he writhed. Every doubt had disappeared; the consciousness of her own identity had almost left her, and her whole soul was engrossed with the object before her. Never before had she experienced such terrible excitement—her nerves seemed drawn to the very extent of their tension. Physical pain began to mingle, and finally to take the place of mental; and there, fortunately for the poor girl, her strength refused to bear more, and she fell on the ground in a dead faint. When she opened her eyes again, with the painful effort that always accompanies the return to consciousness, she found herself lying on soft cushions in a cool apartment, with a soft hand gently touching her brow with some peculiar but pleasant smelling essence. Too weary and feeble to move, however, she lay still, only muttering, "Where am I—where is Ellinor?"

Her swoon had been so severe, that the brain was still too weak to recall what had passed, and her eyes gazed round with a bewilderment unutterably painful. As she spoke, however, the curtain of soft white muslin, which shaded the light from her face, was drawn aside, and a figure appeared, which, whilst it puzzled her, helped her to understand more clearly her position. It was neither Dr. Haman nor the boy attendant, but a superbly beautiful Jewess who bent over her, and asked her, in rich but foreign accents, how she felt, and if she could do aught for her. And in spite of her indisposition, Nell Gwynne looked up in the strange, dark face, and thought she had never in all her life seen any one so beautiful. She was strangely attired in long flowing garments of dark blue silk, and on her head she wore a small crimson velvet cap, from which hung a golden tassel.

"You have been very ill," she said, standing over the blue-eyed English girl, and sighing. "Do you suffer still, because I will call the doctor to give you some reviving essence?"

"No, no, I want nothing" Nell answered, starting in horror at the idea of again being drugged by the terrible Hebrew. "I am much better."

As she spoke, she endeavored to rise, and the Jewess immediately extended a soft, jewelled hand to assist her.

"Why did you come here?" she murmured softly. "It is not a place for you."

Nell looked up in astonishment at the beautiful face.

"You are surprised that I say so, living here as I do," went on the Jewess. "but it is because I know all the wickedness of it—the deception, the sin, the crime—that I say it; and in spite of Abe, whenever I can, I say it. Go away now, and do not come here again."

"I shall be only too joyful to get out of the place," Nell replied. "In faith I was foolhardy to come at all; but I wanted so much to know——"

"Ay—to know! Our Mother Eve's sin—thirst after forbidden knowledge! You are wrong, lady—very wrong; and if you take a lower tone, and fixing her dark, melting eyes on Nell's fair face with a strangely fascinating gaze; "think you that aught of good or truth is to be learned in this abode of sin? Would you buy the unhallowed aid of the learned Haman?"

Nell drew her white fingers across her brow with a weary, puzzled air.

"Lady, you are rarely lovely, and there is in your face that which pains me to think of in connection with us—with Abe! For your own sake I would warn you not to seek again the aid of my learned relative." And then the Jewess rose up, and filling her magnificent Venetian vase with wine, she presented it to Nell Gwynne, with a *pose* of figure which had all the exquisite grace of some antique.

"You seem recovered, and I dare not ask you to tarry longer. Drink this, lady, and then I will summon the lad to show you to the door," she continued in a voice which, though sweet and courteous, had the ring of one accustomed to command. Nell rose immediately. Interested as she was in the beautiful daughter of Israel, the nervous horror which had preceded her fainting fit still clung to her; and as, moment by moment, the memory of all that had passed grew stronger and stronger, her longing to be away from this terrible house increased.

"I must pay my debt," she said, drawing the bracelet from her arm, and laying it on the couch. "Give that to the doctor, and tell him that"——she hesitated,—"that *I am satisfied!*"

For a solitary instant the Jewess turned and looked in her face with an expression which puzzled her. Somehow, it seemed a mingling of scorn, astonishment, reproach. Then, turning away, she took up a small lamp, saying, simply, "I will tell him—though, methinks, it is not the truth. Will it please you, lady, to follow me?"

She walked on quickly and gracefully, and Nell following, they soon reached the apartment into which she had been conducted on her first entrance.

The boy was waiting, and to him the Jewess addressed some words in a language her companion did not understand; and then, with almost an humble curtsey, she turned and disappeared. Never in all her life had Nell looked up in the starry night sky, and felt so thankful to see it again, as she did when she stepped out of the dark, gloomy house, and stood looking for her attendants. The evening air revived her wonderfully, and she drew it in, in grateful gasps, like one who had been almost suffocated. It seemed ages since she had entered Dr. Haman's den, and she could scarcely believe it when, in answer to her kind inquiry whether she had wearied them out with waiting, one of her servants replied that it was little more than an hour that she had been absent. Only an hour! She seemed to have gone through days of excitement; and, leaning back in her chair, she vowed that never again would she repeat such a painful experience—never again consult the power and science of Obadiah Haman. Vows! vain vows—how many such had fair Nell Gwynne already made and broken? Alas! how many?

CHAPTER XLII.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER—THE KING AND THE DUCHESS—A ROYAL BOWL OF PUNCH—AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

We have neither time nor space to enter upon any discussion of the possibility of such scenes as we have just related. There is not a doubt but in the days of Charles the Second science had attained no mean advance in the hands of one or two especially gifted men, but the immorality and ignorance of the age rendered such science a means of much evil, and it was used, in more instances than one, merely as a power of duping the ignorant and credulous, and aiding and abetting crime. We must beg our readers to bear this fact in mind whenever we mention any of the doings of Obadiah Haman, as it is the only justification we can offer of what must appear to readers of the present time all but impossible. We may mention, however, as some slight clue to the wonderful knowledge of the learned Jew, that since the Duchess of Portsmouth's return to London she had no dealings with Haman, but that her young tire-woman, Maud Neville, had somehow most mysteriously disappeared from her service, much to her annoyance, and, after anxious search, her dead body had been found in the river. There were no signs of violence upon the corpse, and it was whispered that probably the unfortunate orphan, weary of the tyranny of her mistress, had put an end to her existence by drowning; but had the learned doctor been questioned, he would, perhaps, have told a different tale. The Jew lad could also have told a story of letting a young girl in, one night, to that fatal den, who sent in a message to his master that she had news of importance to communicate; he could have told of the long, weary waiting for a summons to see her out again—a summons that *never* came. My Lady of Portsmouth was very acute, but even her intelligence never pierced that mystery—never even suspected it. That any one who once had the honor of serving her could tire of it, or plot against her, she could not believe, except in such a case as Henry Claverton; but then Claverton was a man whose intelligence she never scorned, though she sought to tyrannize over it. She did not like the honor of believing him capable of deceiving and turning against her, but the common herd—a servant!—the idea appeared too ridiculous.

Even that Obadiah Haman should prove treacherous she scarcely thought possible. She knew he loved riches, and that to any one who made it his interest to be faithful, he would be. The Duchess of Portsmouth was, therefore, very little troubled; even when Maud Neville disappeared she soon got over the annoyance. Far too proud was the stately favorite of Charles the Second to raise her head and see the stormy cloud rising in the distant horizon. She had resumed her full sway over the King; he was still her most devoted slave, and she might well feel triumph in the fact of reigning supreme in his capricious heart. Nell Gwynne amused and fascinated him, but Henrietta of Portsmouth threw round him the chain of intellectual power, as well as that of mere beauty.

"Your fair grace is my Egeria," Charles said, as he sat with his arm resting on her bare, dazzling shoulder.

She looked gloriously beautiful that night, gems glistening in her hair, gems sparkling round her stately throat and round, white arms, and her dark eyes flashing even more brilliantly than they, as she listened to the rather licentious compliments of her royal lover, and at the same time sipped some rich wine from the silver cup before her. Wine gave that warm splendor to her face which ambition and pride were too apt to banish; and Charles, with all the epicurean taste for such fascination, loved to watch her statuesque beauty glow into voluptuous splendor under its influence. His hand was always ready to replenish the wine cup—ay, and even raise it to her lips.

"Egeria!" laughed the beautiful woman, with a look Charles understood well enough. "Faith, then, Egeria reaps little credit from your Majesty."

"The world says she reaps too much!" answered the King, with a playful twist of the diamonds on her arm.

"The world! What world? Fair Mistress Gwynne, or that grim Shaftesbury? Nay, let them talk; I heed them not, so long as it is not Charles himself who complains."

"Odd's fish! but I fear I heed as little. It is a Stuart failing not to have much care for the din of the crowd."

The Duchess turned hastily. "Your Majesty may say that to me!" she said, with an earnestness the King brooked from her, and but few beside; "but such a sentiment is unwise to utter in any company!"

"Marry, sweet Henrietta! and art thinking, too, of the Whitehall window?" Charles laughed, in reply.

"Nay, I love not gloomy memories; and, in truth, I was thinking more of your general habit of carelessly speaking your thoughts than the particular sentiment you expressed. Did you not mark yesterday how Lord Ormonde paled and frowned at some word you said? And even Rochester——"

"Nay, dearest Henrietta! Ormonde, if you choose—I like him not; but let merry, handsome Rochester alone," Charles interrupted. "I know he is no favorite of yours, but that rather pleases me than otherwise."

The dark eyes of Lady Portsmouth clouded for an instant, but she answered quickly, "Your Majesty mistakes. The Earl of Rochester is no less favored by me than any other of your Majesty's friends. I am indifferent to him."

"Proudly spoken, my fair one, but think not to deceive the eyes of a Stuart. You like not Rochester and Rochester scarcely regards you with affection. He and blue eyed Nell are far more friendly."

The Duchess raised the silver cup to her lips and took a sip or two; then, with a merry laugh, she put it down, and resting her beautiful head on the King's shoulder, murmured in a voice of voluptuous softness, "And does not your Majesty feel jealous?"

"Faith, whilst you, my glorious love, are mine and solely mine, I scarcely care," Charles answered, passionately, as he drew her closer to him and pressed his lips to hers. "I should be fiercely jealous of your love, Henrietta," he continued, a moment after, as she raised herself, and playfully pushed aside his arm. "I believe, verily, were I to find you faithless I should prove an Othello!"

The Duchess' laugh rang musically through the luxurious apartment where they were sitting.

"Little fear of that, methinks," she said. "As yet your Majesty has but little cause to fear a Cassio!" But though she spoke apparently earnestly and without embarrassment, she contrived to bend down to pick up her handkerchief and so avoid meeting the fierce, passionate glance of her royal lover.

Truth to tell, fidelity was a subject Henrietta, of Portsmouth, disliked discussing, even with the King. It was almost the only one she really feared.

"Marry!" she exclaimed, raising herself, and standing before the King, so that her magnificent person showed to its fullest advantage; "I feel drollier than usual this even! The wine, methinks, tastes acid—what says your Majesty to a bowl of punch?"

"I say yes with all my heart, and, odd's fish, I'll brew it myself—not Rochester understands the art better!"

And Charles started up, and with a simplicity which would startle not a little our courtly etiquette, approached the table and began seizing on the various necessary articles, humming snatches of a drinking song as he proceeded. He was in admirable humor, for, though there were factions and disturbances enough to vex the life out of a graver man, he had the fortunate faculty of enjoying himself, and keeping his mind free whenever it pleased him. Certainly his favorites could not censure him of recalling political annoyances on them. He came to them for smiles and mirth, and he always brought his own share. Never had the Merry Monarch more richly deserved his title than that night, as he sat brewing the punch at the elegant little supper table of his magnificent mistress. His laughter rolled and echoed through the little apartment, and his jokes—not of the most rigidly proper nature—never ceased. Henrietta was in her glory—splendid in her beauty—brighter than ever in the repartee the King so intensely appreciated. In the midst of it all, the door opened, and, unannounced, in walked a tall, handsomely dressed man. One glance at him, and the Duchess of Portsmouth turned ashly pale.

GEORGE CHRISTY. ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

She saw in an instant that it was the man she had dreaded meeting for so long—the man who could do her so much harm. It was the highwayman, Claude Night! She half rose to her feet, turning her back on the King, who faced him; and then, for once in her life, her composure and self-command gave way, and she sank back in her chair, unable to utter a word.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1866.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed only to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor, 22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

CHIPS, STEAMER ALLEGHANY BELLE.—1. The London sporting journals gave Gladiateur's time in the Two Thousand Guineas Race as 1 minute 39 seconds, (distance 1 mile 17 yards) and we see no reason to doubt their correctness. Although there is no official time taken, yet the sporting reporters, in all important races, always take care to have the time recorded. The objection that because the distances of the races run are not even miles, the time cannot be accurately taken is absurd, as the moment of starting when the flag drops can always be distinctly seen and the watch started. 2. Ten Broeck took Gilpatrick and Littlefield to England with him. 3. There has been no star actress named Eliza Thompson on the American boards.

G. C., Milwaukee.—1. The passage from this city to Liverpool in first cabin is as follows:—By the Cunard line, first cabin from New York, $182.50; and second cabin, $80. From Boston, $112.50; and $65. By the Inman line from this city, first cabin, $90; steerage, $30. The above must be payable in gold or its equivalent in currency. 2. The company do not go as a body, but the four proprietors intend visiting the exposition. 3. A complete file of CLIPPERS cannot be bought. 4. W. C. Wemyss, 575 Broadway, this city, can furnish you with everything in that line. 5. A letter addressed to Annie in our care will reach the lady. 6. W. F. Brough is the agent for the Webb Sisters.

CONSTANT READER.—Andy Johnson's message to Queen Vic was telegraphed from Heart's Content at 3.51 P. M., July 31, and consisted of 405 letters or 81 words, which were sent over the cable at the rate of 7 8-6 words per minute. The Queen in her parlor at Osborne, England, received Andy's compliments at 5 P. M., but whether English or American time we are not informed, there being over five hours difference between the two countries.

CRIBBAGE.—"1. A and B are playing cribbage; A plays 6, B 7, A 5, and claims a run of three. Is he right? B plays a 4 and claims a run of four. Is B right? 2. Does 9, 7 and 8 make a run, or must they be played 7, 8, 9, or 9, 8, 7, to make a run? 3. A plays an ace, B a 6. A a 2; B a 3, A a 4. Is B entitled to a run of six?".....1. Both are right. 2. Either way is right. 3. Yes.

C. M. R., Philadelphia.—The player who takes up, or orders up the trump, can go alone, and he only; should, however, another player go alone against him and euchre him, he can only score two points. If the player who rightfully plays alone should secure all the tricks, he is entitled to score four points; should the other player get all the tricks, he can only take two points.

G. H. O., Milwaukee,—1. Mr. J. Stohr is the monied man of the minstrels you allude to. 2. Ada is in this city, living in retirement. 3. Mr. Gould lately returned from Europe and is in this city, teaching the piano and guitar. We do not know his terms. 4. Cannot say who is the best. 5. The minstrel party you mention is decidedly not the best in the country.

A 12 YEARS READER (?), Mansfield, Mass.—1. One mile seventeen yards in 1 minute 39 seconds, by the French horse, Gladiateur, at Newmarket, Eng., in May, 1865, which question has been answered a dozen times in three months, so that your "constant reading" hasn't availed much. 2. We do not know the present whereabouts of Australian Kelly.

WILSE.—1. Albert W. Hicks, *alias* Johnson, was executed on Bedloe's Island, July 30, 1860. 2. John Develin, *alias* O'Brien, shot on Governor's Island, Feb. 3, 1865. 3. Robert Cobb Kennedy executed at Fort Lafayette, March 3, 1865. 4. Capt. John Beall was executed on Governor's Island.

STAKEHOLDER.—The man who was on the ground, and was willing to accept any one present as umpire, and who afterwards ran the distance, and otherwise conformed to the articles of agreement, is entitled to the money.

BILLY, St. Louis, Mo.—1. Morrissey and Poole fought a rough and tumble on the dock foot of Amos street. 2. Nelson is not dead, but speaketh—a letter for him addressed in our care will no doubt find him.

H. P. M., Goshen, N. Y.—1. O'Baldwin and Marsden have fought twice—first time, on Oct. 21, 1863, Marsden winning in three rounds, 3½ minutes, and the second, Sept. 25, 1866, O'B. winning in 11 rounds, 16 minutes. 2. Nobody.

INVESTOR, Albany.—We have not received any notice that the drawings of any you mention have taken place except the "Soldiers and Sailors" in Washington.

FRED. BUSSIF, Chicago, Ill.—Your better plan would be to challenge him direct, and then we shall be better able to pass judgment.

R. B., Louisville.—1. The pacer, Legal Tender, is unknown here, and we do not believe he can pace a mile in 2:18. 2. Lang and Richard's dead heat in 4:17½ is the fastest race on record.

A LADY.—E. Eddy played Ingomar to the Parthenia of Matilda Heron at Niblo's Garden, Dec. 6, 1859, while Mr. Eddy was lessee of that theatre.

J. S. M., Philadelphia.—We know nothing about quarter horses or their time, as quarter racing is not looked upon as legitimate racing.

C. BOYLE, New Salem, West Va.—We have mailed you the missing copies. Your subscription expires with the present issue.

DON JUAN, Baltimore.—We do not send printed envelopes to our correspondents.

H. F. STONE, Vergennes.—For three months, $11.25; so by remitting $9 25 more it will square the account.

S. R. T., East Saginaw, Mich.—Heenan and Morrissey fought at Long Point, Canada, Oct. 20, 1858.

SPORT, Niles, Mich.—A man betting on a sure thing wins if it is a sure thing, barring "plants" or "crosses."

W. N. W.—Dexter has not been beaten in Philadelphia during the past season.

ENQUIRER.—C having passed, cannot come in again and bet when there is a blind.

J. D.—1. Sayers beat Brettle in 15 minutes. 2. Mace defeated the same man in 19 minutes.

ANDY, Vicksburg.—The Hon. John Morrissey was born in Templemore, County Tipperary.

PHARAOH THE 2D.—John C. Heenan may be heard of at 862 Broadway.

U. S. FIRE DEP'T., Jeffersonville, Ind.—$6 is the price of "going to and coming from the fight."

CRACKERS.—Whitney has sparred himself into the half ownership of a high-priced drinking saloon.

THOS. BULL, Sandwich.—It is fair for a fielder to catch a fly ball after bounding from his hand and before touching the ground.

A. F. H., Harper's Ferry.—It is a good thing, but it is a little out of date.

JULIO, Chicago.—Clarry & Reilley, 12 and 14 Spruce street, this city, can furnish you with whatever you want.

READER, St. Louis.—1. Lotta Crabtree. 2. Eighteen years of age. 3. Lotty Thompson is not married.

A. C., St. Joseph.—Cannot give you the present whereabouts of C. H. Maurice.

H. B., New Haven.—1. Maggie is 33 years old. 2. Helen was born in 1845. Is married and has been on the stage since a child.

P. S., Pittsburgh.—Mr. Forrest resides in Philadelphia, in Broad street.

TWO STRANGERS.—Tom Hyer died in this city June 26, 1864, in the 45th year of his age.

J. F.—By soaking them in a preparation of soft soap three times a day for a week, you will make them as limber as possible.

LADY FLORENCE, Indianapolis.—We are unable to give you the name of the author.

PHILADELPHIA.—The horse cannot start again for the second heat, as he is distanced for not coming in with his proper weight.

C. A., Terre Haute.—A having shot and missed the bird, cannot score it after being shot by another party.

SMALL BOY, Brockville.—If you assist your partner he cannot play it alone.

J. W. D., New Bedford.—We know of no such work.

B.—You will be that much money out of pocket if you send it.

JIMMY ELLIOTT.—We have a letter for you.

JIM TURNER.—And one for you.

G. C. B., St. Louis.—We already get such items as we require.

S. E. K., St. Louis.—The same to you.

R. M., Annapolis.—We have no space to spare at present.

HENRY.—Poole's last words were "I die a true American."

IRISH.—Ned O'Baldwin is a native of County Waterford, Ireland.

J. C. H., Albany.—James Myers is still in England.

J. A. C., Philadelphia.—All right.

SOL. JEWELL.—There is not point enough in the article.

COTTAGE, Washington.—Six dollars for the pair.

P. T., Hunter's Point.—*Bell's Life* has the belt.

J. T.—His right name is O'Brien.

GOOD EVENING.—There seems to be a mania just now for publishing evening papers, several well known editors having issued prospectuses to that effect. We fear that some of these evening papers will be turned into mourning ones before the job is finished.

"JENNY JUNE'S AMERICAN COOKERY BOOK" is the title of a work just published by the American News Company of this city. Now we know when provender is cooked to our palate, but know nothing of the *modus*; so we handed over the book to the gal what does up our wittals, and she's some in that line, she is, for perusal, and her verdict is that it is the best work on the subject she has yet seen, the various and numerous recipes being generally economical and practical.

CITY ELECTIONS.—Tuesday, Dec. 4, our city election comes off, and a right smart spicy contest for the spoils it promises to be. We can't get at the head or tail of the nominations, things are so mixed. The Democrats, who rule the city, could sweep everything, but there are not offices enough to go round—hence divisions and sub-divisions, and sellers and sub-sellers and buyers. Money, as usual, will doubtless exert a controlling influence in the choice of Comptroller.

BIG MOVEMENT.—The British government is watching the latest movement of the Fenians in Ireland. Nobody can tell what Stephens' latest move meant. The commanders of the national troops in Ireland were ready to move men at a moment's notice. All New York will move on the first of May, after three months notice. There are moving times ahead.

QUICK PASSAGE.—The steamship Merrimac, Capt. Van Sice, on her last trip to New Orleans is said to have made the passage from wharf to SW Pass in 5 days 23 hours and 5 minutes, and from wharf to wharf in 6 days 10 hours and 25 minutes. This is pronounced the quickest time on record.

HAIL COLUMBIA.—The annual ball of the Columbia Boat Club will be given at Irving Hall on Friday evening, December 14th. The Columbia gentlemen will accept our thanks for their invitation to join in the festivities of the occasion.

HOW'S THIS?—At a Fenian meeting held here last week a number of contributions were handed in, among them a check for $1,000 by a gentleman who did not give his name, we are told. Was there no name on the check?

GUY HAMILTON.—The American News Company are looming up prominently as book publishers as well as news agents. Their latest book bears the title of "Guy Hamilton;" it is a tale of the civil war, by Miss J. H. Mathews.

MAGNANIMOUS.—We are informed that Nelson Taylor, who ran for Congress against John Morrissey, does not intend to contest Morrissey's election. We should think not, for it was pretty well contested at the polls.

HOLY CONNECTION.—The Western Union Telegraph Company have laid a cable in Vineyard Sound, connecting Holmes' Hole with Wood's Hole. Where there are so many holes is there not danger of the thing falling through?

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.—The evacuation of New York by the British was celebrated in a lively manner on Monday, Nov. 26th. The evacuation of New York by the cholera created similar lively movements.

CAPITOL.—The Capitol at Washington is now in readiness for the assemblage of Congress, we are told. We presume that Congress is quite as ready to get at the Capitol, so as to make more capital out of it.

UNDER PROTEST.—Most of the clergymen of Norwich, Conn., have signed a circular protesting against funerals on Sunday. Why not protest against dying on Sunday? One's as unnecessary as the other.

GOING HOME.—Twenty transports were to have sailed from Brest, in France, to carry home the French troops from Mexico. The men are already in transports at the prospect of returning to the Brest.

REVIVED.—The importation of coolies into Jamaica has been revived. This is a nice business to be engaged in. The report may only be one of those cool lies which the papers so frequently tell us.

OYSTER TRADE.—The public has been duly informed that a Louisiana paper takes oysters in subscription. It may be equally important that they should be told that "Our Jim" takes 'em raw.

WALL STREET.—During the past week certain of the brokers in Wall street reminded us very much of Moses of old, for many of them were found in the "Bull" rushes.

FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS.—The woods on Lookout Mountain, Tenn., were in flames last week. This is the *second* time there's been a big fire on that mountain. Gen. Hooker put out the first.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?—We learn of continued failures among the shoe dealers of Lynn, Mass. How long is the tightness in the shoe business to last?

ABOUT WHISKEY.—We have often heard of still and sparkling wines, but it has remained for our wide-awake revenue officers to bring to light still whiskeys, or whiskey stills, we forget which.

CURIOUS.—At West Point, O., there is a negro boy who is white in spots. A showman wishes him to travel and thus change his spots.

DENIAL.—Jim Guberson wishes us to deny the report that he intends to impeach the President. We give Jim the benefit of the doubt.

BILLIARDS.

RETURN MATCH BETWEEN McDEVITT AND GOLDTHWAIT.

GOLDTHWAIT THE WINNER BY 363 POINTS IN 1,500.

At Irving Hall, in this city, on Friday night, Nov. 30, William Goldthwait, of Boston, and John McDevitt, of our own Gotham, played their return game for a stake of $1,000.

The players were introduced by Gershom B. Hubbell, ex-champion of Connecticut, who also announced that Goldthwait had selected Chris. O'Connor for umpire; McDevitt, Edward Cahill; and these two officers had, with the approbation of the principals, chosen Joseph Dion, champion of America, for referee. Scattered among the audience, which numbered about six hundred, were many billiard men of note. The Connecticut champion, Michael Wollahan, was there; so were M. H. Hewins, of Hartford; Ralph Benjamin, Capt. Reeves, Pierre Carme, Prof. Lake, Capt. Boyle, Michael Geary, Dudley Kavanagh; Hoyt, of Concert Hall, Philadelphia, and Michael Phelan. The latter, however, kept in the background, because the imaginative McDevitt fancies that he cannot play well when Phelan is gazing at him.

It having been explained to the audience that the table rested upon a spring floor, and that, as the least applause would unsettle it, it was the request of the players that the spectators would abstain from stamping their feet (which request was observed about as strictly as such requests usually are by the excitable gentlemen who *will* patronize billiard matches), the game began. The odds was 100 to 80 on McDevitt, who won the lead. A little speculation was indulged in at this rate before the playing began; but immediately afterwards the odds veered around, it being apparent from McDevitt's countenance, which, on the fifth innings, assumed the same disheartened expression that it wore when he played Deery, that he had "gone up."

Goldthwait, at his first count, brought the balls together at the head of the table, but slipped up on a "side draw," leaving the spheres well for McDevitt, at whose hands a large run was expected. But here, as proved the case with the result of the game—

"Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises."

He pushed to the cushion, and his ball, in returning, swerved to the right and passed between two object balls, missing either by a hair. This rebuff, added to the annoyance previously given him by inconsiderate friends, was too much for him, and he went wild. Goldthwait ran 36 off the balls as he found them, and was first to turn the first hundred.

The first call of the marker was—Goldthwait, 144; McDevitt, 93. The table had been leveled in the meantime, and McDevitt ran 71 in consequence. Before the run was completed, however, the table was as much out of trim as it had ever been, and McDevitt slipped up on as easy a shot as any he had made. Goldthwait, who appreciating that he could not rely upon the balls, was taking every chance around the table and playing spiritedly and well, gradually increased the gap until, on the 45th innings, he was 817 to McDevitt's 380. His best runs, thus far, were 36, 40, 42, 55, 65, 107 and 127, while McDevitt, the great nurser, had to content himself with 29, 41, 52 and 71. In the meantime, so certain were the *cognoscenti* that the New York player had been shorn of his strength, 100 to 15, and even 100 to 10, was laid against him.

At the next call, Goldthwait was 921, and McDevitt, who had run 80, 531. On the next it was 945 for Goldthwait, to 632 for McDevitt. On the 63d innings McDevitt had crawled up a little, and was only 300 points behind, Goldthwait standing at 900. From here the Boston representative, still outplaying McDevitt around the table, gained slowly up to the 74th innings, when, with a refreshing run of 199, he bounded almost out of sight, McDevitt in fifteen innings more finding himself more than 600 points behind, while his opponent was within *nine* points of the goal. But here the long since beaten player got the balls together at the right-hand upper corner, and was getting along finely, having scored about 30, when the opposing white ball rolled off into the pocket, to the discomfiture of the expectant player. Nevertheless, getting the two reds on the cushion, McDevitt worked them along until he had scored 219, when, although all together, they were "safe." To this number he immediately added 58, thus reducing a lead of upwards of six hundred to three hundred and sixty-three. Goldthwait now made eleven points and won the game with two points to spare.

SUMMARY.

IRVING HALL, FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 30, 1866.—Return match for $500 a side between William Goldthwait, of Boston, and John McDevitt, of New York. Regular four-ball carom game, 1500 points up, played with 2¾in. balls on a full sized four pocket Phelan & Collender table. Score—Goldthwait, 1503; McDevitt, 1137. Innings—Goldthwait, 90; McDevitt, 89. Averages—Goldthwait, 16-89; McDevitt, 12-89. Time of game, 3 hours 58 minutes. Umpire for Goldthwait, C. O'Connor, of New York; for McDevitt, Edward Cahill, of New York. Referee, Joseph Dion, of Montreal, Canada East.

THE CUE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—A very interesting game was played at the Brunswick Billiard Rooms, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 28th ult., the parties thereto being Phillip Blumenshine, who holds the Champion Cue of Allegheny County, and James Simpson. The game was 1000 points up, caroms, and the stake at issue $250. We give the score below:—

Simpson—13, 0, 8, 10, 4, 17, 30, 29, 0, 0, 11, 13, 0, 4, 11, 18, 3, 1, 0, 4, 15, 8, 0, 0, 36, 17, 6, 0, 65, 3, 50, 5, 9, 2, 41, 0, 0, 18, 0, 0, 49, 9, 2, 16, 2, 0, 27, 2, 6, 6, 6, 0, 42, 2, 24, 16, 0, 18, 0, 0, 4, 39, 8, 21, 0, 12, 0, 0, 56, 25, 14, 0, 2, 0, 24, 13, 7, 9, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 17, 0, 0, 8, 53, 14—1000. Average—11 4-11.

Blumenshine—0, 7, 0, 0, 21, 43, 0, 7, 53, 2, 8, 4, 0, 0, 5, 17, 24, 3, 4, 0, 0, 0, 7, 28, 20, 0, 0, 0, 0, 12, 0, 4, 0, 17, 2, 28, 6, 16, 42, 13, 2, 9, 19, 0, 0, 6, 4, 25, 16, 0, 33, 26, 12, 7, 59, 4, 0, 63, 20, 0, 0, 0, 11, 9, 11, 0, 10, 7, 7, 7, 0, 6, 3, 0, 20, 0, 0, 8, 14, 19, 0, 8, 4, 4, 5, 10, 15, 50—928. Average—10 11-2.

Time of game, 2h. 50m.

BIG BILLIARDS IN THE SUCKER STATE.—In said State, sometimes called Illinois, is a small but thriving town yclept Monmouth, and in said town billiards is all the rage, and they have many experts there, one of whom may be considered a star cueist, as we are informed a youth of seventeen summers, Milton Eisenberger by name, made a run of 1206 in a game with George Whitton, of Knoxville, recently. Our correspondent thinks this hard to beat; so do we. It would be instructive to know, however, whether the run was made at the full game on a six pocket table, and whether three quarter or full sized or not, so as to judge of the merits of the big count.

BILLIARDS IN JERSEY CITY.—It is on the programme that Messrs. Phelan and Carme, and possibly McDevitt and Dion, will play at Taylor's Rooms, which have recently been fitted up with six new second-sized Standard American tables, on Thursday evening of this week.

THE RING.

John Morrissey. **John Morrissey.**
MEMBER OF CONGRESS,
In Fighting Costume. Large colored Lithograph. Price $1.
Size, 19x24. Address JAMES & CO., 22 Spruce street.

"Going to and Coming from the Fight."
Agents with a little capital wanted to sell these
SPLENDID SPORTING LITHOGRAPHS.
The most liberal terms offered, and a fine opportunity to make money. Price $6 per pair; to agent, $4.50 per pair. Address
J. R. EVANS,
Clipper Office, or at
35-1t Cliff Cottage, Stapleton, Staten Island.

THE COLLYER AND McGLADE MATCH.

"PASSING THE RUBICON."

$200 A SIDE UP TOWARDS THE $2,000.

Notwithstanding the announcement of the making of this match, the posting of the Treasury Notes, and the signing the declaration of war, some have been foolish enough to wager that the affair would end there, and go no further. Of course they reckoned without their host, and have paid the penalty.

The cause of this skepticism on the part of some of McGlade's friends, was owing to the fact that when Collyer left Baltimore Bridge for the second or third time to try and get accommodated, he came authorized by his backers to make the match so as to have it come off on neutral ground, where peelers are not, neither shoulder straps, and where, after it was over, there it would end. This the little Champion told right out, and when, at the eleventh hour, he counted out a hundred from his pile, he remarked that he was putting up that amount on his own responsibility, out of his own pocket, so as to prove beyond measure how anxious he was to make it, at the same time not knowing but that he might have to forfeit the "century" in less than ten days, as it hung by a mere thread and depended entirely on what his backers said when he returned to the Varieties.

Fortunately for Sam, his backers didn't go back on him, as some would have done, but said, "It's a go," and a go it was, for bright and early on the day appointed a couple of P. O. orders for $50 each came from Baltimore, and the rubicon was passed. McGlade's money—in the paper of the Republic—was at our office in due season, Sam Davis, as factotum for the wealthy and popular gentleman who is finding Mac's money, being on hand betimes, as usual, enthusiastic and confident as to his man's abilities. The double S, whose hotel at 40 Peck Slip is the resort of McGlade's supporters, is already desirous of risking his currency on the issue, and those inclined to invest should stick a pin here, for it will come in handy to know where to go for those who haven't seen Sam.

Already the aspirants for the title of Champion of the Light Weights and a clear $1,000—which is to be the winner's portion—are getting themselves ready for the contest. McGlade is hard at work at Wilson's Mansion House, Fordham, under the experienced tuition of Dan Kerrigan, champion of the middle weights, conqueror of McLachlan, Jones, Hen. Winkle, and the great six hours' pugilist, Jem Kelly. With such a mentor, who was present at the Collyer and Aaron fight, Johnny ought to give a good account of himself, and as he is in such good hands, who provide him without stint with everything he wishes *ad valorem*, he will leave no stone unturned towards getting in trim. Before going into active training McGlade weighed exactly 149lb with his togs on, making allowance for which would make him about 146lb, attired *a la* Bonfanti, leaving 13 pounds of spare flesh to be got rid of so as to come within the stipulated "nine stun two." This is no extraordinary task to perform in the time specified, as Mac is capable of undergoing any quantity of hard work when in the vein. The location is a superb one, and with this bracing weather we're had of late, Johnny ought to get over the braes of Fordham like one of Prince Jerome's fillies. Already Sam Davis has paid him several visits, and with two such heads as his and Dan's, but little will slip their notice. Mac has fought several times, both in the old country and the new, and has little to learn.

Collyer is also taking care of himself, and looks fit to fight at any moment. We are not aware what he scaled when his autograph was attached to the "protocol," but as he was then willing to make the match for 124lbs., and fight in four weeks' time, he couldn't have been over six or eight pounds over the necessary avoirdupois. He talked of selling his concert saloon so as the better to attend to his preliminary exercises, but whether he has done so or who has him in hand we shall not be able to say till next week. Sam having won three fights in succession and all since the close of the war, winding up by conquering that paragon of science and agility, Barney Aaron, is entitled to all the confidence reposed in him. It will, perhaps, be remembered that Sam at one time made overtures to the redoubtable Dooney Harris, but failing to come to terms as to weight, didn't get accommodated. With such a record as both have, the mill for Jan. 15th ought to create an excitement almost equal to a Championship fight.

The next instalment of $100 a side is due on Saturday, the 8th inst.

SURPRISE PARTY AT KIT BURNS'.—The ubiquitous Christopher Keyburn, better known as Kit Burns, of Sportsman's Hall, 273 Water street, had a trap sprung on him the other night, and a very disagreeable *Thorn* stuck in his side, in the shape of a surprise party of M. Peelers, who intruded their obnoxious persons into his august presence just as "the handsomest man in New York" was about to give a little entertainment in rat killing for the amusement of a few friends. Now it is pretty well known that Kit has had a rat pit for some time, but we have yet to hear of any of his neighbors complaining thereat, or anything out of the way taking place therein, other than may be seen every day in nearly all our leading cities; but, as usual, it was left for those who hadn't enough to do to attend to their own business to interfere with his in the shape of penny-a-liners and sensation hunters. Of late, frequent flaming articles, with cuts, (and such cuts!) have appeared, giving glowing accounts of the sports served up at Kit's, winding up pharisaically in a moral strain, and calling on the authorities and the C. to A. Society to interfere, the upshot of which, owing to "the mysterious influence of the *Herald*," as that checkerboard sheet tries to make its readers believe, has been a descent on the amphitheatre and the arrest of the proprietor and some half a dozen outsiders. The raid took place on Saturday night, and the end of it is not yet. Suffice it to say that those who expected to see a vigorous extermination of rats were treated to a lodging in a place where they could see the "varmints" running about loose, and enjoying the largest kind of liberty without the satisfaction of witnessing their destruction, and in the morn were arraigned for this heinous offence and the landlord and Riordan bound over to stand trial. In the meantime our gigantic swindlers, who wear the most expensive clothes and jewelry, own their fast horses, keep a mistress and such like, are toadied to and patronized for their rascality. Such is life in this great moral city.

JOE COBURN IN COURT.—On Saturday, in the Marine Court, the case of Joseph Coburn *vs.* George Brown was heard for the second time, and, in this instance, the ex-champion gained the suit, which was for George Brown to pay the sum of $500 and costs for damage done to his (Coburn's) premises by the falling in of an excavation on the premises of No. 455 Broadway, and the breaking down of a vault wherein was stowed away liquors, on the premises of 113 Grand street. Joe got judgment on the 20th of last October, but the parties appealed, and, in appealing, lost the suit. They will probably appeal again.

MIKE CARR WILL FIGHT BILL WHITE, STAKING $1,000 TO $750.—Adverting to the late fight between these young, but rising boxers, the young Irishman objects to some portions of the account of the mill, asserting that he received little or no punishment worth mentioning, instead of being very severely handled, as many have been led to believe. He adds:—"I desire only justice and impartiality in the reports offered to the public, and while I admit all Mr. White's claims as an accomplished pugilist, yet am confident of my own superiority over him, and, as an evidence of this conviction, I hereby challenge him to fight me again upon the same ground for odds in his favor, say $1,000 against his $750, at any time within six weeks. Further terms and arrangements to be made as before, and forfeit money to be paid upon his acceptance of this challenge. MICHAEL CARR, Rooney's Restaurant, corner 13th and C street, Washington, D. C."

BILL DAVIS MATCHED AGAIN.—We learn from New Orleans, where the opponent of Jim Dunn, Michael McCoole and others is sojourning, that Wm. Michael Davis has been matched with a man named Burnett, to fight on the 24th of January, 1867. As Davis was not doing anything, and without any prospects of doing better, he had to be contented. The young man alluded to is a powerful fellow, weighing out of condition about 214lb. The match is made for $300, open for $1000 a side. Burnett is considered a very game man, having made a fight of three hours duration, some time since, in New Orleans, but he is no relation to our humorous friend Alf surnamed Burnett.

SAM COLLYER AT LINCOLN HALL. The gallant Light Weight Champion has secured Lincoln Hall, corner of 33d street and 8th avenue, for Friday evening, Dec. 7, for his long promised testimonial in this city, and this announcement will be sure to fill that commodious and well-arranged hall. All the talent will rally, both to see and to assist Samuel in the undertaking, and when we assert that Joe Coburn and Aaron Jones will spar for him, that is enough to make everybody try and be there. In addition to these, Harry Hill, with his clubs and his talented son Dick and pupil, will be there, to say nothing of the sparring fraternity, who have long been waiting to show their friendship for Collyer. Sam will set-to with Young Edwards, and this will draw like wild fire. His friends and comrades in arms from the old 139th Long Island Volunteers from Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, will make this an opportunity for a reunion with the little Orderly, and taken altogether, he will have a good opportunity of seeing how large a crowd New York can turn out. Uncle Tovee will be M. C., and all for 50 cents. Go early and get good seats.

AARON JONES AND R. EDMONDS AT THE FRONT.—These men recently had a very fine benefit at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, when Sam Collyer and his duo of miniature clog-dancers appeared, likewise Tim Hayes in his great dance, "The Green Above the Red." Nor was this all, for the crib scene Tom Montgomery, a rising big 'un, Young Charles, and all the Baltimore talent. Mr. Edmonds desires us to express his gratitude for the substantial token of regard of his Baltz friends, as also Aaron, particularly to Collyer personally. Mr. Edmonds is now in this city superintending the Collyer testimonial on the 7th inst., at Lincoln Hall, elsewhere referred to.

THOSE GREAT LITHOGRAPHS, "Going to and Coming from the Fight" are now in the market, the price charged being but $6 per pair, while to agents $4.50 is the tariff. For advertiser's address see elsewhere.

OUT AGAIN.—We are glad to learn that the old times genuine sport, Tom O'Donnell, is around again, considerably improved in health, and this time we hope he will keep so. Tom has seen enough sickness of late years to carry off half a dozen men, but he still lives, and will be able to cast his vote to day like any other good American citizen.

SAM COLLYER, not having the time to go the rounds with his benefit tickets, as well as not being very extensively acquainted hereaway, will divide his time on Thursday and Friday, at Joe Coburn's, Harry Hill's and Mike Henry's (the latter place is located in Brooklyn, at 69 Fulton street), to dispose of tickets, renew old acquaintance and make new ones.

ON DECK!—Michael Norton is up for re-election as Alderman on the third district; Theo. Allen feels certain of being elected from the fifth district; and Owen Geogheghan has a good chance of becoming a Councilman from the seventh senatorial district. The "boys" are getting tired of being nothing but "workers"—they are going in for the spoils, too, and beginning to get sensible. Vive la Morrissey! Vive la Geogheghan! and the rest of the sports.

QUOITING.

QUOITING MATCH

BETWEEN

WILLIAM HODGSON, OF POTTSVILLE, PA., AND JAMES McLAREN, OF NEWARK, N. J.,

FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

HODGSON THE WINNER.

The return match at quoits between William Hodgson, of Pottsville, Pa., and James McLaren, of Newark, N. J., for $300 and the championship of quoit pitching in America, came off on Thanksgiving Day, on the grounds of the Normal Quoit Club, corner of Broadway and Astor Place. This was the third occasion these two celebrated professors of this athletic and health-inspiring recreation have met together to test their relative superiority in skill in pitching. Hodgson has long been renowned as one of the best quoit players in the world, and for many years was the recognized champion of the game in England and Scotland, having successfully maintained his right to the title against all challengers. He is a coal miner by trade, and about two years ago came to this country, where he found employment in the coal districts of Pennsylvania. His fame as a skilful player soon became extensively known, and last year a match was arranged between him and James Gibson, who then was looked upon as the acknowledged champion quoit pitcher of America. The contest came off on the Caledonia quoit grounds at Newark, then as now kept by James McLaren, Hodgson's opponent in the present match. Gibson was defeated with seeming ease, and the ensuing day Hodgson and McLaren played a match for $100 a side on precisely the same conditions, when McLaren came off the victor by 18 points in a game of 61 up. In justice to Hodgson it must be stated that both he and his friends attributed his defeat to his having celebrated too convivially the night previous his victory over Gibson, and subsequent events show that there was some foundation for this extenuating excuse. During the present summer, efforts were made to arrange another match between Hodgson and McLaren, which for a long time hung fire, owing to the backers of the former not being anxious to make another match except for a sufficiently large stake to compensate their man for neglecting his ordinary business. At last, owing to the spirited exertions of McLaren's principal backers, Messrs. J. Smith, of Paterson, and W. Lyons, of Jersey City, an agreement was entered into to play with Mr. Barnes of Philadelphia, Hodgson's principal backer, for $50 a side, and the match came off in Philadelphia, on the 29th and 30th of Oct., when Hodgson came off a very easy winner. Each man had now won a match, and the third and deciding game of the rubber was then arranged and came off on the above named day. The conditions were to play for $150 a side, 18 yards distance, stiff clay ends, 61 points up.

The day was far from favorable in the early part, necessitating a postponement, on account of the rain, of nearly two hours beyond the specified time, it being about 1 o'clock, P. M., when the game commenced. The fine quoit ground of the Normal club was crowded with deeply interested patrons and admirers of this favorite pastime; the New York, St. Andrews, Normal, Newark, Paterson, Philadelphia and other quoit clubs being numerously represented. McLaren was attended by William Lyons, of Jersey City, as "director," and Hodgson by J. Dyott, of Pottsville; the ex-champion, James Gibson was referee, and Mr. Glasson, secretary of the Normal club, the score keeper. Hodgson was the favorite before the start, $50 to $40 being freely offered, and a good deal of money at these odds was invested. The play throughout was magnificent on both sides, and excited the admiration of the most experienced quoit pitchers. That of Hodgson was superb, his surprising ease and accuracy of delivery, coolness and judgment, being truly wonderful. Below we give the complete score of the game throughout, so that the relative positions of the players at every stage can can be seen at a glance; it is, therefore, only necessary to state that Hodgson won by 17 points.

Mc. End.	Mc. Score.	H. Total.	Score. Total.	Mc. End.	Mc. Score.	H. Total.	Score. Total.	Mc. End.	Mc. Score.	H. Total.	Score. Total.	Mc. End.	Mc. Score.	H. Total.	Score. Total.
1	2	2	0	21	1	12	0 16	41	0	26	1 29	61	0	35	1 47
2	0	2	1	22	1	13	0 16	42	0	26	1 30	62	0	35	1 48
3	1	3	0	1	23	0	13 1 17	43	0	26	2 32	63	0	35	2 50
4	0	3	1	2	24	1	14 0 17	44	0	26	2 34	64	0	35	1 51
5	2	5	0	2	25	1	15 0 17	45	0	26	1 35	65	2	37	0 51
6	0	5	1	3	26	2	17 0 17	46	1	27	0 35	66	0	37	1 52
7	1	6	0	3	27	0	17 2 19	47	1	28	0 35	67	1	38	0 52
8	0	6	2	5	28	2	19 0 19	48	1	29	0 35	68	1	39	0 52
9	0	6	1	6	29	1	20 0 19	49	1	30	0 35	69	0	39	2 54
10	0	6	1	7	30	0	20 2 21	50	0	30	2 37	70	0	39	1 55
11	0	6	2	9	31	1	21 0 21	51	1	31	0 37	71	1	40	0 55
12	0	6	1	10	32	1	22 0 21	52	0	31	2 39	72	0	40	2 57
13	0	6	2	12	33	2	24 0 21	53	0	31	1 40	73	1	41	0 57
14	1	7	0	12	34	0	24 2 23	54	0	31	1 41	74	2	43	0 57
15	1	8	0	12	35	0	24 1 24	55	1	32	0 41	75	0	43	2 59
16	1	9	0	12	36	1	25 0 24	56	2	34	0 41	76	1	44	0 59
17	2	11	0	12	37	0	25 2 26	57	0	34	2 43	77	0	44	2 61
18	0	11	1	13	38	0	25 1 27	58	1	35	0 43				
19	0	11	2	15	39	0	25 1

THREE MATCHES AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

UNION VS. OLYMPIC.—These clubs played together Nov. 20th, the result being a well earned victory for the Unions by a score of 22 to 14. We give the score below:—

UNION.	H.L.	R.	OLYMPIC.	H.L.	R.
Urell, 2d b	2	3	Sylvester, c	0	4
Quantrell, c f	0	4	Marr, 3d b	3	1
Alden, l f	3	2	Clark, l f	1	2
Pearson, 3d b	2	2	Hineline, 2d b	2	1
Wood, c	1	2	Burns, r f	2	1
Babcock, 1st b	2	1	Burchard, c f	2	1
Rudolph, s s	1	3	Williams, s s	2	1
Bustementi, p	3	1	Dennison, 1st b	2	1
Cassidy, r f	0	4	Mills, p	1	2
Total	22		Total	14	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Union	3	2	1	6	10	—22
Olympic	4	2	0	0	8	—14

Umpire—Harry C. McLean, of the National. Scorers—Messrs. Wessels and Kimball. Fly catches—Union, 1; Olympic, 3. Home runs—Union, 4.

UNION VS. JEFFERSON.—The match between these clubs, Nov. 22d, proved to be a very interesting game, the UNIONS coming off the victors, as will be seen by the appended score:—

UNION.	H.L.	R.	JEFFERSON.	H.L.	R.
Urell, 2d b	4	3	McClelland, c	5	1
Quantrell, c f	3	3	Joyce, 1st b	3	3
Alden, l f	1	5	Yeatman, 3d b	0	4
Pearson, 3d b	2	4	Robinson, l f	2	3
Wood, c	1	4	Stone, 2d b	2	2
Babcock, 1st b	3	2	McAuley, s s	2	3
Rudolph, s c	4	1	Finney, c f	2	2
Harmon, p	5	1	Anderson, p	4	0
Cassidy, r f	1	4	Shields, r f	4	1
Total	27		Total	19	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Union	5	3	2	1	6	4	0	6	—27
Jefferson	6	4	0	3	4	2	0	0	—19

Umpire—"Katie," of the National. Scorers—Messrs. Callan and Boardsley. Flycatches—Union, 9; Jefferson, 10; Flys Missed, Union, 3; Jefferson, 3. Home runs—Harmon, 1; Joyce, 1. Time of Game—Two hours.

OLYMPIC VS. JEFFERSON.—On Nov. 21st, these clubs met together to play their home and home game, the result being the success of the Olympics by a score of 42 to 38. This game set the new club up, and they began to hope for a trophy from the Nationals. We give the score:

OLYMPIC.	H.L.	R.	JEFFERSON.	H.L.	R.
Sylvester, 2d b	3	5	McClelland, c	1	6
Marr, c	0	6	Joyce, 1st b	2	5
Clarke, l f	4	4	Yeatman, 3d b	2	3
Hineline, 3d b	2	5	Robinson, l f	3	3
Burns, r f	3	4	Stone, 2d b	1	5
Burchard, c f	6	3	Macauley, s s	6	1
Williams, s s	1	5	Finney, c f	2	4
Denison, 1st b	3	6	Clare, p	4	3
Mills, p	3	4	Shields, r f	3	2
Total	42		Total	32	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Olympic	6	1	5	6	4	1	1	18	—42
Jefferson	3	2	8	5	3	5	1	5	—32

Umpire—H. C. McLean, of National. Scorers—Messrs. Woodard and Callan. Fly catches—Olympic, 8; Jefferson, 9. Home runs—Burns, 1; Macauley, 1. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

A MEMORIAL GAME.

A game in aid of a fund for a monument to be erected to the memory of the late Frank Frazer, of the Keystone Club, was played between picked nines of the Athletic and Keystone clubs, in Philadelphia, on the 28th ult. The batting was excellent on both sides, and the fielding was very superior. Scarcely any fly catches were missed, and five "skunks" and only one "home run" made, showing very superior play on the part of the fielders. We understand that a handsome fund was realized, but if the weather had been good the amount would undoubtedly have been much larger. The following is the score:—

KLEINFELDER'S NINE.	H.L.	R.	GRAFFEN'S SIDE.	H.L.	R.
Kleinfelder, c	4	3	Graffen, 1st b	2	4
Reach, 2d b	0	7	Bomeisler, 3d b	2	3
Macomb, 1st b	3	2	McBride, c f	3	2
Woods, s s	2	4	Cope, p	3	2
Gaskill, c f	6	0	Cuthbert, c	4	2
Simmons, r f	5	1	Dick, 2d b	5	1
Hayhurst, 3d b	3	3	Sensenderfer, l f	2	2
Woolman, l f	2	4	Wallace, r f	3	2
Fisher, p	2	4	Diehl, s s	3	2
Total	28		Total	20	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Kleinfelder's Nine	3	12	0	0	2	4	6	0	1	—28
Graffen's Nine	3	4	0	4	1	4	0	3	1	—20

Umpire—Colonel D. W. C. Moore, of the Athletic.

ARTISTS VS. ENGRAVERS.

The anticipated match between the Engravers and Artists, as a return game, was not played on Monday, as announced, in consequence of a disappointment in relation to the Union grounds, but with as many players of the original game as could be procured, aided by several volunteers, repaired to the Red House grounds, and played a second game of 9 innings, with sides chosen by T. Hogan and S. Avery. The former were successful by a score of 38 to 32. A fine fly catch by Bonwell distinguished the play of one side, and a triple play by Hammar, who in catching a fly ball near 2d base put out two who were running their bases, marked the play of the other side. Score:

HOGAN'S NINE.	H.L.	R.	AVERY'S NINE.	H.L.	R.
Hogan, c	1	7	G. Avery, c	1	6
Bellew, r f	6	2	Hammar, s s	4	3
Kettle, 1st b	2	6	Reuter, 1st b	5	2
Forbes, p	2	6	S. Davis, 2d b	3	4
J. Davis, c f	4	3	Becker, 3d b	2	3
Bonwell, 2d b	2	3	Day, r f	5	2
Hayes, 3d b	4	3	Spiegle,	2	5
M. Avery, l f	5	2	Smith, l f	2	4
Manee, s s	1	6	Hinkle, c f	3	3
Total	38		Total	32	

Umpire—Mr. Hogan. Scorer—Junglug. Home runs—S. Avery, 4; Smith, 1. Time of game—Three hours and twenty min.

TROY JUNIORS.

A friendly game of base ball was played on Thanksgiving Day between the well known junior clubs of Troy, LIVE OAKS and National. The Live Oaks will now retire on their laurels for the year 1866. We give the score below:

LIVE OAKS.	H.L.	R.	NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.
Cotter, p	3	3	Goodspeed, c f	5	1
McGrath, c	2	3	J. Holland, 1st b	6	0
Moor, 1st b	4	1	Miller, s s	2	2
Lucey, s s	2	3	Entwistle, r f	4	1
Morrisi l f	2	3	Grovinger, 2d b	2	2
Todd, 3d b	5	1	J. Hame, 3d b	2	3
Gardiner, 2d b	1	4	R. Hame, c	1	4
Enson, c f	3	2	G. Holland, l f	2	2
Johnson, r f	5	1	Sheppeau, p	3	2
Total	21		Total	17	

Umpire—Mr. Banker, of the Union B. B. C. of Lansingburgh.

MOHAWK VS. SURPRISE.

These clubs played together at Brooklyn on Thanksgiving afternoon, and had a fine time and a very pleasant game, the Mohawks winning. After the game the parties adjourned to Latimer Hall, where a splendid entertainment was provided by the Mohawks, about a hundred sitting down to the table. Quite a festive Thanksgiving time was had, some excellent speeches marking the occasion, especially that by Dr. Jones. We give the score below:—

MOHAWK.	H.L.	R.	SURPRISE.	H.L.	R.
J. Steiner, r f	5	3	Kinlock, c	2	3
Weeks, c	3	4	Borland, p	4	1
O'Connor, 3d b	0	7	Haskins, s s	2	3
A. Steiner, l f	3	3	Ward, 2d b	3	2
Kelly, p	2	4	A. Sloane, l f	4	1
Dellisser, s s	4	2	J. Sloane, 3d b	3	1
Ryder, c f	5	1	Hooper, c f	4	1
Silleck, 1st b	2	1	McGuil, r f	2	2
Bissell, 2d b	3	3	Pettit, 1st b	3	1
Total	28		Total	15	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mohawk	2	1	9	1	2	1	0	8	4	—28
Surprise	3	1	2	1	2	2	1	0	3	—15

Umpire—Mr. McCloskey, of the Independent B. B. Club. Scorers—Messrs. Darrell and Byrne. Fly catches—Mohawk—Bissell, 1; J. Steiner, 2; Ryder, 1; A. Steiner, 1; Dellisser, 3; Surprise—Haskins, 3; A. Sloane, 2; Hooper, 1; Borland, 1. Foul bounds—Kelly, 1; Weeks, 4; Kinlock, 2. Left on bases—Mohawk, 6; Surprise, 4. Home runs—J. Steiner, 2; Dellisser, 1; Pettit, 1.

The umpire most creditably discharged the duties of his office, watching the game closely.

ATLANTIC VS. AMOSKEAG.—The first nine of the latter club and the second nine of the former had a tussle at Trenton, N. J., where Solon Shingle's father "fit in the Revolution," on the 29th ult., the result being a triumph for the Atlantics by a tally of 47 to 33.

THE EMPIRE CLUB.—On Thanksgiving morning the members of this club, tempted by the fine weather, went over to Hoboken to have a social game, but before sides could be arranged it came on to rain. An adjournment was then had to the hotel and one of Seebring's Parlor Base Ball Boards being had, sides were made up and a lively two hours play was enjoyed, the result being in favor of Miller's side by a score of 29 to 15. This board is just the thing for club rooms.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF RULES.—The third meeting of the committee will be held at the Gotham Cottage on Thursday, Dec. 6th, on which occasion it is to be hoped all the members will be present, and especially P. O'Brien, who, strange to say, has not put in an appearance yet at any of the meetings.

STAR VS. INDEPENDENT.—These clubs played a game of 6 innings on Thanksgiving morning on the Star Grounds, and the "crack club of South Brooklyn" came near being defeated, although they had out their strongest team, the score standing at 16 to 15 when the game was called, the Stars winning by but one run. We hope to see this club of strong players under different management next year, or it may bid good by to the success the skilful play of the majority warrants its obtaining. At present it is apparently ruled by a clique, and this style of government will kill any club. Its influence has been shown to be damaging to several Brooklyn clubs.

CONVENTION IN CHICAGO.—The second annual convention of the Northwestern Base Ball Association is to be held in the Garden City on Dec. 19, when it is to be hoped that every club in that section will be represented. Delegates are expected to be present from at least one hundred and fifty clubs. Any information will be given by E. H. Griggs, Secretary, Rockford, Ill.

125 YARDS SPURT AT NILES, MICH.—On the 28th of November there was an exciting foot race at Niles between Burgess, of Woodstock, C. W., and Crandall, a Michigander, 125 yards distance, for $250 a side. It was quite a lively affair, and a considerable amount of money changed hands. The backers of Burgess are said to have bet all the money they had, and also their watches and rings. Burgess won easily by about six feet. Crandall has been matched to run Tom Cox, (the Mill Boy) for $500, $250 forfeit. Crandall is backed by a man from Youngstown, O., where the next race is to come off if Crandall does not pay forfeit, as is generally supposed.

CRICKET.

BEECHWOOD VS. RIPLEY.

A cricket match was played at Ripley, O., on the 27th ult., between the Ripley and Beechwood clubs, of which we append the score:—

First Innings. BEECHWOOD.		Second Innings.
F. Joy c Campbell b Greenhow	7	c Johnson b Greenhow 3
Mansley c Hood b Stoutenburgh	7	c Hood b Campbell 3
T. Joy b Campbell	16	c Johnson b Greenhow 8
J. Fox b Greenhow	4	b Greenhow 1
Smith c Leggett b Campbell	1	c and b Campbell 3
Walker b Campbell	0	c Johnson b Greenhow 8
Murphy c Johnson b Greenhow	0	st Greenhow b Campbell 1
T. Fox b Greenhow	4	b Campbell 0
Parkins b Campbell	0	c Johnson b Campbell 0
Roak h w b Campbell	0	not out 1
Schofield not out	0	st Leggett b Campbell 0
Bye	1	bye 1
Total	40	Total 29

RIPLEY.—First Innings.			
Hayden c and b Joy	1	Osborn c Joy b Mansley	2
J. Johnson b Mansley	0	Johnson c Walker b Mansley	1
Stoutenburgh b Mansley	18	Byersdeffer b Mansley	1
Greenhow h w b Mansley	30	Porter not out	1
Leggett b Mansley	1	Byes, 3; leg bye, 1; wides, 3	7
Hood b Mansley	12		
Campbell b Mansley	3	Total	77

A CRICKET JOKE.—When did St. Paul play cricket? When "he stood up before the eleven and was bold" (bowled).

SPORT ON SHIP BOARD.—Thanksgiving was celebrated on board the school ship "Massachusetts," lying off New Bedford, Mass., in the shape of a three mile foot race against time, which took place on the ship's deck, and was witnessed by a large number of the lovers of the sport. The match was to the effect that none of the bluejackets could walk three miles in less than 49 minutes, but Tom Dugan, of Boston, made the three miles in 44 minutes, winning by 5 minutes. Dugan never before appeared in public as a walker, and is but 16 years of age. G. T. Kelley, of Boston, backed Dugan, while Chas. C. Marsh, of Marlboro, backed "Time;" George O. Wilmarth, of Attleboro', officiated as time keeper, while Friend Landly, of Boston, favored the sports with his presence.

THE STAGE.

Its Modern Usages and Improvements.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

That acting, with its several adjuncts of scenery and costumes, has greatly improved within the past few years must be manifest to all play goers, and particularly to those between whose visits to the theatres long intervals have been counted. As a rule, our actors now take more pains to understand their parts than they did at a former period—this with regard to little ones as well as big. We have known the time when a professional having a part under what is technically called a "length" (forty-two lines), was either careless about it, or exerted himself to render it ridiculous, deeming it below his deserts. Then, as to the dressing and scenery of plays—both betrayed the utmost ignorance on the part of managers who could pay for better; or that of managers who could not, we have often experienced a feeling of sympathy for the men who would have remedied the absurdity if able—whose fitness for this position did not harmonize with the contents of their pockets.

A gratifying evidence of the improvement we speak of, is afforded us on the occasion of Mr. Edwin Booth's appearance at the Winter Garden as Hamlet. How this tragedy used to be given, we need not inform our readers. If there was a tolerable performer in the principal character, it was considered quite enough. The rest might be below par—a Ghost that was husky instead of solemn, a Polonius senile and not courtly, a Gravedigger a buffoon in place of a quaint fellow, a Claudius who was a regularly ticketted villain instead of a very passable monarch, and an Ophelia who was an affected walking lady. Then, the costumes and the scenery! There was Hamlet himself dressed like a rope-dancer in mouring, the daughter of Polonius like a modern Miss done up for a ball, and the rest to suit; exteriors and interiors not known for many centuries after the represented race—the whole constituting a ludicrous hash.

Where and when we saw Mr. Booth in the part all this was changed for the better. All the scenery was antique, also the costumes—the long, flowing habits of the era being the general wear. Often in our time had we seen Claudius seated on a throne bearing the English insignia of royalty; but it was different on the occasion in question, when, in place of the golden lions of Albion it was the mysterious raven of Denmark that met our view, and the banner of Odin in place of that of St. George.

As "Hamlet" used to be acted, the churchyard scene, instead of being one of the most solemn in the whole play, was usually changed into one of low fun. The idea of those who were sent on as the gravediggers was that they were intended to show as the lowest sort of buffoons. To do this they tried their best in style of speech, in look and in action. What old play-goer can forget the bottle of supposed Rhenish from which the chief clod-shoveler has several pulls, the red nightcap on his head and the sixteen vests his companion helped him to take off?

Another change for the better perceptible in plays, as they are acted, in contradistinction to that in which they were acted, is the grand music we have between the acts. This was a particular which used to be entirely neglected, or observed in a very careless way. It too frequently happened that we had no music save that preceding the first piece and that which followed, if there was a second, and this was of so lugubious a quality as to remind us of the famous and oft-mentioned piece of our younger days, said to be "tune the old cow died through."

Plays other than "Hamlet" have suffered through negligence in the respect we have spoken of. There was "Richard the Third," wherein the actor as Gloucester, and then as King, was a mass of tinsel and high calves. Moor looked more like an Indian juggler than a military chieftain and the governor of an island: "Romeo and Juliet;" in which young Montague showed, in the earlier scenes, more like a tight-rope dancer than a gentleman of Mantua, and in the latter, more like the usual Hamlet than anybody else: "Macbeth," where the ambitious Thane and his associates were fancy ball Scots and nothing beside, and the Witches so many scavengers; and "King Lear," wherein the old monarch reminded us of some of the prints of Moses. Only fancy plays dressed like this, scened in a similar manner, carelessly acted, and preceded and followed by melancholy tunes from a shabby orchestra, and you will confess how different a thing a dramatic entertainment *was* to what it *is*.

In the Old Country, it took a long time to bring the change about; but on this side of the water, from obvious causes, a comparatively brief period was required. We hear, that in Shakespeare's time, great improvements were introduced on the stage, but after then there must have been a retrograde movement, until the stage had little aid. It is a matter of authenticated record, that Garrick played Hamlet in "smalls" and a straight coat and vest; Macbeth in similar fixings, with the addition of a plaid scarf over his breast, with Mrs. Pritchard, as his wife, in a high head dress and hooped skirts, such as were worn by ladies of that time. But Garrick made many improvements in the dressing of plays, and was followed in the good path by the Kembles. Still, these improvements were confined to only a few of the principal parts—the honor of clothing an entire *dramatis personæ* with propriety being reserved for Mr. Macready and Madame Vestris—to the former, in his association with historical plays; to the latter, in respect to comedies and mythological pieces. It has been the same with the music at theatres; jingling tunes, and not many of them, have been succeeded by a liberal supply of fine pieces; and so have the qualifications for actors and managers been enhanced, till it requires very accomplished persons to fulfill the respective duties as they ought to be fulfilled.

In the ornamentation of theatres, in the seating of the audience, and in the facilities for seeing, the people on this side of the water have the start of those on the other. With the exception of the Italian Opera House, Drury Lane, Covent Garden, the Lyceum and the Pantheon in Oxford street (which, we believe, was never used as originally intended) the theatres of London were but tawdry affairs until a recent date. They are not so any longer, being replete with all the modern improvements. The Surrey, the Olympic, and the Adelphi, rising from the *debris* of former erections, remind you of some of the New York theatres—of Wallack's old stand, Laura Keene's, and the late Academy of Music; but it must be remembered the latter had the start of them.

It was at one time expected that this care in what is called the "mounting" of pieces would, in devoting so much attention to the material, detract from the efforts of actors and cause audiences to be less critical than it was proper they should be. In our time we have had objections like these piled up till they formed a perfect Ossa. But we never placed faith in them, and the sequel has shown how well we judged in assuming that the greater the pains taken in the direction of illusion by means of scenery and costume, the greater would be the endeavor of actors to perfect the illusion of *character*. Taking our own professionals, we have seen this borne out. Forrest is a much better actor since he had earnest aids than he ever was before; so too is E. L. Davenport, Edwin Booth, Mrs. Bowers, and Matilda Heron. To these we may add a gentleman, well known in Philadelphia and New York, but now at the Boston Museum. We allude to Mr. Shewell, who, when we first saw him, was surrounded by the improprieties of stage fixings.

One of the most obvious improvements in our theatres is their having numbered seats. This we derived from the French, who have their seats separate as well as numbered. This prevents crowding, and assures every person buying a ticket of the facilities for seeing and hearing. But simple and meritorious as the plan is, it is often sought to be abused by persons whom nothing on earth or in heaven will satisfy. For example, there is Mr. J. and Mr. A., who have taken two tickets, which entitles them to a couple of seats. They have a friend, Mr. B., who has bought an ordinary ticket at the box office in the evening. It does not provide him with an exact location; but he sees Mr. J. and Mr A.; he wants to be near them, and so takes a seat next to one or the other. All well for the time; presently, however, the person who has bespoke the seat presents himself with his proper check, and the interloper is politely requested to give it up. He does so, though not with a good grace; in fact, we have often seen gentlemen very angry on the occasion, and heard them say something terrible about the manager and the theatre—even to go so far as to threaten the entire withdrawal of his patronage therefrom.

At the Boston theatre they have a very neat arrangement, by which the time is told every five minutes. Two little compartments in the centre of the proscenium, above the stage, attract notice, the one on the right showing the hour, that on the left the figures five, ten and upwards to fifty-five, the change next ensuing gives the new hour and so on. There is a great deal of cleverness in this idea, and credit is due to the person who first conceived it. We were quite unaware of it till a recent visit to the Boston theatre. It suggested something else to us—a telegraphic clock in a theatre, when in the case of necessity any person among the audience could be silently summoned to where he was wanted. In our earlier life connection with theatres, we remembered at that moment the great inconvenience that had resulted from the lack of an indicator like the one we have mentioned. A certain lady had come to the play, leaving an infant child at home, as she supposed, in perfect health. But the little one was suddenly seized by sickness, and her family doctor was called in. He said the child was in a critical situation, and that it was necessary that the mother should return to it, as she was its wet nurse. It was known that she had gone to a particular theatre, and there she was sought. The audience was a crowded one, and she could not be recognized. It was a serious dilemma, so the person sent thought, and not desiring to go back without fulfilling his errand, he plucked up his courage and voice together, and apprised Mrs. ——, of the necessity of her presence at home. She was quick in her response, easily quitted the theatre, and was soon at home, and what was better, in time to administer effectually to the wants of her offspring. The duty of summoning the lady was executed, it is true, but how much better would it have been by means of a telegraphic clock! In regard to medical men (who are noted play-goers), an arrangement like this needs no recommendation; and though at the first blush it may be objected that the business of telegraphing would distract the attention of the audience from what was passing on the stage, we may answer that anything of the sort would be only momentary, every message being preceded by the single stroke of the bell, and the name of the party for whom it was intended.

AMUSEMENTS.

BUDWORTH'S MINSTRELS.

FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE,
Nos. 2 and 4 West 24th street, adjoining the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

W. S. BUDWORTH & J. STOHR.....Proprietors and Managers

FOURTH WEEK of the extraordinary successful piece,

TRIP TO THE MOON. A TRIP TO THE MOON.

FRESH LOT OF PASSENGERS THIS WEEK.
OTHELLO, NEW POST OFFICE,
NATIONAL EMBLEM IN THE SKY.
BEAUTIFUL TABLEAU—GODDESS OF LIBERTY.

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Managers.....MARK SMITH & LEWIS BAKER.
FIFTH AND LAST WEEK
of Daly's great drama of the Passions,
GRIFFITH GAUNT,
which will be presented with important changes in the cast.
First appearance in this Theatre of
MISS ELIZA NEWTON, MISS SALLIE HINCKLEY,
MR. J. W. LANERGAN, and MR. L. H. EVERETT,
who will personate, respectively, the characters of Kate Newton, Caroline Ryder, Griffith Gaunt, and George Neville.
The rest of the great cast as before, including Messrs. Mark Smith, Lewis Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Gomersal, and others.
THE DUEL A LA MORT, THE LANCASHIRE FAIR,
POLE CLIMBING—LIVE PIG CHASE—RUSTIC DANCE, &c.
GRIFFITH GAUNT MATINEE, on SATURDAY, at 1 P. M.
In preparation, the Parisian Fairy Spectacle,
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A Family Circle (Admission 50 cents) has been fitted up, and is now open.

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MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 3, at 8,
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In preparation, Herold's opera, ZAMPA.
EDWIN BOOTH'S PERFORMANCES.
Tuesday night, Dec. 4—RICHELIEU.
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EDWIN BOOTH IN TWO PIECES.
THE STRANGER AND DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN.
Thursday night—Edwin Booth as RICHELIEU.
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HERO AND SPOT,
Having closed their highly successful engagement at
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And will open at the
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Second week, and last, of the engagement of
MISS KATE REIGNOLDS,
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SATURDAY MATINEE,
will be presented, for the first time, a dramatization by Miss Olive Logan, in prologue and four acts, of Wilkie Collins' great novel,
ARMADALE.
MISS GWILT.....MISS KATE REIGNOLDS
supported by the full company.
NOTICE.—At the urgent solicitation of numerous friends and admirers, the great American actor,
MR. E. L. DAVENPORT,
has been prevailed upon to appear in a few of his choice personations, commencing on Saturday evening, and limited to
EIGHT PERFORMANCES.
MONDAY, DEC. 17,
welcome to the greatest comedian of the age,
JOHN E. OWENS.

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Doors open at 7. Commence at 7½.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
Introuding the GREAT PARISIAN BALLET TROUPE,
together with the SILVER CASCADE and the
GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
Seats can be secured six days in advance.

GRAND MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY,
COMMENCING AT ONE O'CLOCK,
On which occasion the prices will be
ONE DOLLAR
To all parts of the house.
No extra charge for reserved seats, which can be secured any day during the week.

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Proprietor and Manager.....J. F. SHERRY
FOURTH WEEK OF THE SEASON.
CONTINUED SUCCESS!
The Company consists of
TWENTY-TWO FIRST CLASS ARTISTS,
together with a
FULL SILVER CORNET BAND,
under the Leadership of
PROF. STUBBLEBINE,
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FULL AND EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA,
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DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL TALENT
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A POPULAR HUMORIST; a gentleman well known as one to be depended upon, who is heartily tired of Agents, wishes to get an engagement from some responsible party to travel East ALONE, or with a small party. He can give a splendid entertainment alone, but would prefer assistance.
The entertainment is refined, humorous, suitable for the most refined taste, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. The advertiser has been fifteen years constantly before the public. None but responsible parties need answer this. The advertiser has the finest sett of posters—20 full sized cuts, one sheet, printed in three to four colors each, all gotten up expressly for himself. He begs leave to refer to T. ALLSTON BROWN, of the Clipper, and Messrs. CLARKY & REILLEY, as to personal character and the entertainment.
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ENTIRE VAN AMBURGH COLLECTION
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To which has just been added
A LIVING GIRAFFE, OVER 15 FEET HIGH,
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PERFORMANCES EVERY MORNING AT 11 O'CLOCK,
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THE ANIMALS WILL BE FED IN THE PRESENCE OF VISITORS AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.
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The beautiful domestic drama of
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MISS EMMA FOSTER, aged 5 years, in IRISH LILT.
DANCES BY MISS EMMA SCHELL and
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JOHN TOLLETT, THE IRISH FAT BOY,
AGED 16, WEIGHS 526 LBS.
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TWO GIANTS AND GIANTESS, EACH OVER 8 FEET HIGH.
TWO DWARFS. CIRCASSIAN GIRL.
Cosmoramas, Learned Seal, Happy Family, Grand Aquaria, Wax Figures, and 200,000 other Curiosities.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

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LEONARD GROVER.....DIRECTOR
"I'LL SEE THIS THING THROUGH."
Long Strike, act 4, scene 1.
LAST WEEK, WITHOUT A DOUBT,
of Boucicault's popular Drama,
THE LONG STRIKE.
The press and public pronounce this
THE MOST ENJOYABLE PERFORMANCE
known for years to the New York dramatic public.
Saturday Afternoon—LAST LONG STRIKE MATINEE.
50 cents to Matinee, all parts of Theatre. Children, 25 cents.
WILL SHORTLY APPEAR AT THE OLYMPIC,
MR. GEORGE JORDAN,
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in Sir Walter Scott's
GRAND ROMANCE,
THE MASTER OF RAVENSWOOD.

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First nights of the new pantomime,
TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON,
STOLE A PIG AND HOME HE RUN.
NEW AND
GORGEOUS SCENERY,
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ENTHUSIASTICALLY accepted by the LEON,
LOVERS of minstrelsy as the only LEON,
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LAUGHTER and With the popular
ENCORES many Light Comedian and Vocalist,
ON each Mr. EDWIN KELLY, in his
NIGHT. Grand Burlesque of Matrimony.
KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS
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MATRIMONY,
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and a number of novelties never presented by any other troupe.
SPECIAL NOTICE:
No old Acts called by new names.

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First time of an entirely new Irish Drama,
THE HEART OF ERIN;
THE HEART OF ERIN;
THE HEART OF ERIN;
OR,
THE MEN OF '98.
THE MEN OF '98.
THE MEN OF '98.
NEW SCENERY, GRAND EFFECTS,
TERRIFIC COMBATS, SPLENDID TABLEAUX,
and a powerful cast.
A DELIGHTFUL OLLA PODRIDA OF DELICIOUS
NOVELTIES
BY THE GREAT VARIETY TROUPE.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

AMY

THE GREAT FIGHT BETWEEN ADAM POE AND "BIG FOOT."

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

"Big Foot," chief of the Wyandottes, who flourished (his war club, tomahawk and scalping knife) on the banks of the Ohio during the days of the early pioneers, was an Indian of immense stature and pow(wow)erful frame, who received his name on account of the extraordinary size of his foot, that "organ" measuring more inches to the foot than the most liberal table in "long measure" allows. In addition to having a big foot he was sorely afflicted with corns, so much so that his shoemaker was compelled to use a bag of hickory nuts instead of a last to make his moccasins on.

One day Big Foot, who was a sort of bully at home, attended a "log rolling" at a neighboring settlement, where he met Adam Poe, an athletic young pale-face who had recently come there to settle, and Big Foot, who had taken a dislike to him from the first, determined to settle him. He was an "old *settler*," Big Foot was. An opportunity finally offered to quarrel with him. They were lifting together on the same log, when Poe, although he had allowed twenty-two inches to the foot, accidentally trod upon Big Foot's corns. Big Foot thereupon began to stamp and rave, and swore that he could whip Poe "at the drop of the hat." These were his precise words.

Poe, who was a good natured fellow, and not at all quarrelsome, stood his abuse for some time, but when he told him his clothes didn't fit him, and taunted him with having a cross-eyed sister—in fact *poo-poo'd* at the entire Poe family—Adam's blood was up, and jerking off his patent hunting-case shirt he struck an attitude similar to what he had seen in the prints representing the prize fight between Heenan and Sayers, and yelled—

"Come on, Big Foot, and dog my buttons if I don't grind you up into *Injin meal* to 'slop my cow with!"

"That's *me!*" said Big Foot, taking off his cravat and collar, removing a valuable diamond pin from his shirt bosom to his portmonaie, and then tying his suspenders around him.

A ring was quickly formed, and the Red Man and the Pale Face glared at each other from their respective corners.

"A stand up fight, or rough and tumble?" asked Poe.

"I don't care *A-dam* Poe!" yelled Big Foot, and at it they went on a "run and catch."

It was about the biggest fight ever known, I reckon. They kicked up such a dust that very little could be seen of the combatants. At intervals Big Foot's big feet would be seen to flash above the cloud of dust as Poe stood him on his head; and then, again, Poe would be seen to rise about ten feet in the air, that big foot being skillfully applied to "raise" him. Fragments of moccasins, strips of buckskin breeches, arrow heads, feathers, Indian ear-rings, (Poe made that Indian's *ear ring*) suspender buttons, scalp locks, pieces of leather leggins, &c., &c., filled the air. Big Foot howled and Poe raved. (Alf. Burnett gives a very good version of *Poe's Raven.*) For a long time the issue was doubtful, but after half an hour's hard fighting all was still; the dust cleared away, and revealed Poe leaning on his rifle, whose stock had been broken, and panting badly, his best *pants* having been ruined in the fight. At his feet lay Big Foot, stone dead.

"I stood ready to give him a far fight, *gouging* in," said Poe, as soon as he could recover his breath, "but the pesky critter drew a knife on me, and"—pointing significantly to his shattered gun stock—"I think I fixed him. I'll larn him to draw a knife on me in a far fight, durn him."

A coroner's jury sat on the body—that is, as many as could be seated on it, when a placard was put up, "Standing room only!"—who brought in a verdict of "death from *too* big feet."

They buried Big Foot where he fell, all except his feet, which *would* stick out. They finally raised mounds over them, and to this day two Indian mounds remain to mark Big Foot's grave.

The first the Wyandottes heard of what had befallen their chief was through reading a report of the fight in the New York CLIPPER.

They immediately called a meeting at the "Injun House" (Big Foot belonged to a *Fire Injun* company), where they passed a series of resolutions expressive of regret at his death, one copy of which was sent to the several widows of the deceased, and one to each of the papers printed in America, with the privilege of publishing gratuitously. In the meantime the principal Mrs. Big Foot, and all the little Big Feet, were howling dismally outside of the Injun House for revenge. They wanted to dye their *stockings*, underSleeves and things in the blood of the Pale Face. After numerous speeches, which were taken down in full by a stenographic reporter and telegraphed to the Cincinnati *Times* (see files of that year), it was determined that Poe should die. A chief named Run-an-ace (so called because of the ease with which he could *run an ace* from his lap to his hand in "poker"), was selected to do the job. Run-an-ace was alone in the world, his wife having been killed a few weeks before by the explosion of a coal oil lamp which she attempted to fill while burning—wives haven't learned any better yet—so after getting his life insured in the "Connecticut," he started. The children of Big Foot followed for some distance, wringing their hands (their mother had gone home to *wring* out the clothes, it being washing day), each one impressing upon Run-an-ace what particular portion of Poe's body they desired to have brought home to broil.

After a tedious tramp into the heart of the wilderness, which he tried to enliven by whistling "Pat Malloy," he reached Poe's cabin and found him disputing a gas bill with the collector from the gas office.

"May I solicit the pleasure of a few moments' conversation with you on very important business?" said Run-an-ace, who was one of the most polite and gentlemanly savages you can meet, educated at Oberlin College.

"Wait a minnit," said Poe, who was a good deal excited, "till I settle this pesky gas bill. It's a dollar'n a half more than it was last month, and we haint burnt half the gas. Don't b'lieve that meter's right, any how. If they keep on this way, we'll go back to kerosine again. There, now, what yer want, Redskin?"

Run-an-ace began: "About that unfortunate little affair with Big Foot——"

"*Rather* unfortunate—for him," said Poe, taking a chunk of "monitor navy" from his pocket and biting off a piece, "have a chaw, Redskin?"

"Thank you, sir, I never indulge in tobacco in any form, neither [illegible] Have you a small carrot using, or would you oblige me by accompanying me to the edge of yonder cliff where——"

"What yer driving at?"

"The fact is," said Run-an-ace, persuasively drawing the ottoman on which he was sitting a little closer to Poe's chair, "our people are indignant about the Big Foot homicide and—now my dear Mr. Poe, you really won't be angry—but—well, the truth is out, Redskin. What they sent ye for!"

"It is an unpleasant duty," said Run-an-ace, [illegible] informed (often), greatly as I regret it. I am sent here (applying to his eyes a linen handkerchief of snowy whiteness, with his initials neatly embroidered in one corner) to—to dispatch you."

"*Ter what?*"

"To—(sobbing audibly and wringing Poe's hand)—to send you to the Happy Fishing Grounds of your race—to—*to kill you!*" (bursting into a torrent of tears.)

"I can't see it."

"But, Mr. Poe (suddenly checking his grief), my dear Adam, if you will excuse the familiarity, you mustn't say so. Consider what they will say to me if I return without your scalp. Now, good Mr. Poe, please let me"—(drawing a navy revolver partly out.)

"I say, I *ca-ant* see it."

"You positively refuse to be killed?"

"You bet."

"Then," said Run-an-ace, rising from his seat and sighing deeply, "I shall be compelled to bid you a reluctant farewell," and with a heavy heart this noble (and exceedingly well) Red Man moved away and shortly disappeared in the forest.

Poe lived to an honored old age, and the accomplished and refined Run-an-ace, with a touching devotion to the memory of his departed friend, Mr. B. Foot, gave the remaining years of his life to the task of running "Gift Enterprises" in various parts of the country.—*Cincinnati Times.*

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

GEORGE CHRISTY.

This widely known Ethiopian comedian was born in Palmyra N. Y., in 18.7. His first public appearance was made at the old Eagle street Theatre, Buffalo, in 1839. He had been engaged by E. P. Christy, who had brought him out as a jig dancer. He left Buffalo with E. P. Christy and traveled with his legerdemain show. George Weldon was the "fakir" and George was his confederate. Our hero had a dog that he used to perform a number of tricks with. George was with this "faking" show until 1842, when E. P. Christy organized the original Christy Minstrels and gave the first show, in the spring of 1842, in a little hall in Water street, in Buffalo. George Christy took the bone end, with Lansing Durand as tambo. George was the first to do the wench business; he was the original Lucy Long and Cachuca. Our hero accompanied the troupe all over the country until 1846, when they opened for a brief season at Palmo's Opera House in Chambers street, this city. From there they went to the Society Library Rooms, on Broadway near Franklin, thence to the Albambra, on Broadway near Prince street, and located at 472 Broadway, now Mechanics' Hall, in March, 1847. There they remained about eleven years. During all this time George Christy kept the bone end and appeared in a variety of acts in the olio. He was then considered the best performer that put on burnt cork, and to this day there is no performer in black that is a greater favorite with the public than was George Christy at that time. His name was a tower of strength to the original Christys. He was considered one of the funniest of the funny in everything that he did. He withdrew from the E. P. Christy party, and, in conjunction with Henry Wood, organized a band of minstrels, and opened, in October, 1859, at 444 Broadway, in opposition to the old party. The original Christys closed up a year after and went to California, leaving George master of the situation. George Christy and Henry Wood then organized another band with which they opened at 472 Broadway, and kept both bands going at the same time. George Christy was on the end at 444 Broadway and Billy Birch at 472. Every night, after the first part was over, these two comedians would change their base of operations, by playing in the first part at one establishment and in the second part at the other house. Every night they would meet as they were running from one house to the other to be in time. This was kept up for some months, when 444 was burned down, but rebuilt soon after, and again opened by the Wood and Christy party. The Marble Hall of Minstrelsy on Broadway, near Prince street, was soon after built and opened by Wood & Christy's Minstrels, and the other two establishments closed. George remained at the Marble Hall until 1858, when he took a minstrel party to California, and appeared at the Opera House under Maguire's management. Among those he took with him were Eugene, Sher. Campbell and G. W. H. Griffin, with R. M. Hooley as business manager. After they opened Sam Wells took one of the ends. After a stay of ten months George returned with a band, in partnership with R. M. Hooley, among whom were Geo. Coes, Lothian, Eugene and others. As soon as they arrived here they opened at Irving Hall, but as George had signed papers with Henry Wood not to appear in this city for a certain length of time an injunction was served upon him, and after a week's performance he was obliged to go out traveling. As soon as his time was up he returned with the party and opened at Niblo's Saloon, which had been fitted up in good style. The reception Mr. Christy met with here was very enthusiastic. They did an immense business, the hall being crowded every night. They remained there a year, when Messrs. Christy and Hooley opened with a party at the hall now occupied by the San Francisco Minstrels. Leaving here he went on a traveling tour with a party of minstrels, in company with J. W. Raynor. Mr. Christy's next speculation was in opening the Fifth Avenue Opera House, which he was finally obliged to leave in consequence of an increase of rent. At present he is on the bone end with Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, in this city, where he is a favorite with the public. It is Mr. Christy's intention to either open a minstrel hall at Twenty-third street and Broadway or go to England. George was well cared for while he was with E. P. Christy, and during the last two years and eight months of his engagement he received the sum of nineteen thousand six hundred and eighty dollars.

BALL PLAY.

Barr's Hotel,
NO. 840 SOUTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
OPPOSITE SOUTHWARK HALL,
24-3m* JAMES J. BARR, Proprietor.

NATIONAL vs. OLYMPIC.

On Tuesday, Nov. 27th, the first contest between these Washington, D. C., clubs, occurred on the grounds of the former, in the presence of as fine an assemblage as has graced the ball field since the visit of the Excelsior. The fact that the Olympic had beaten the Jefferson, Union and Potomac clubs, and now ranked next to the Nationals, gave the game an unusual interest and promised to be a close contest. Both clubs lacked one of their full nine, but, nevertheless, presented good substitutes. The game opened favorably for the National, as the score indicates, and closed after two hours play in their favor by a score of 43 to 14. Neither club played up to its mark, but many fine plays, spasmodically made, and excellent batting, contributed to make the game interesting. Of the National, Mr. Swift, a new acquisition, Berthrong, Fox and Studley did first class batting, each making a home run, while all did good service at the bat. Studley, on the 1st, had some "singers" sent him and made many fine stops; the "*more than red hot*" one Fox *shot* at him in the 7th innings brought down the amphitheatre. Berthrong carried off the palm in the field, though "Pap" and Hodges took all that was sent them. It is worthy of notice that the out field of this side did not miss or pass a ball. Of the Olympic, Hineline and Maar excelled at the bat, the former also covering himself with glory in the field, he making no errors, but on the contrary, taking all the flies sent him (5), succeeded in "dismounting" Fox, who handed down a *sulcer* in his field. Dennison also made three brilliant catches in the left field and generally played up to the mark of a first class "tosser." Specially would we note the fairness of the pitchers pitted against each other in this game, the effort of both being to deliver a fair ball in the true sense of the rule. Cal. Jones has already the reputation of being a fair and honest pitcher, and we are happy to be able to say the same of Mr. Mills. As an evidence of the success of slow, accurate and twisty pitching, we have only to call attention to the fact that the old veteran, Parker, struck out on Mills', and Sylvester and Burns on Jones' pitching. Both catchers distinguished themselves, Smith of the National not passing a ball. Were it not for the wild throwing and muffed thrown balls, this game would have, indeed, ranked first class. Mr. McAuley, of the Jefferson, acted as umpire, and, as usual, gave general satisfaction, his judgment of foul balls being just and correct, eliciting the full commendation of players and spectators. We add the score:—

NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.
Parker, 2d b	3	6
Fox, s s	2	5
"Pap," r f	3	5
Berthrong, c f	0	6
Smith, c	6	2
Hodges, l f	4	4
"Swift," 3d b	3	5
Jones, p	4	4
Studley, 1st b	2	6
Total	43	

OLYMPIC.	H.L.	R.
Sylvester, 2d b	4	1
Maar, 3d b	2	2
"Smit," c	3	2
Hineline, 1 f	1	2
Burns, r f	4	3
Burchard, c f	3	0
Williams, s s	2	2
Dennison, 1st b	4	1
Mills, p	4	0
Total	14	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
National	11	2	4	3	5	9	2	2	5	—43
Olympic	2	1	4	0	1	0	0	4	2	—14

Umpire—P. McAuley, Jefferson club. Scorers—Messrs. H. T. Munson and J. F. Allen. Time of game—2 hours. Fly-catches—Parker, 2; Fox, 1; "Pap," 1; Berthrong, 3; Smith, 2; Hodges, 1; Studley, 2; total, 12. Sylvester, 1; "Smit," 1; Hineline, 5; Burns, 1; Burchard, 1; Williams, 1; Dennison, 3; total, 13. Foul bound catches—Berthrong, 1; Smith, 2; total, 3. "Smit," 4; Maar, 1; total, 5. Fly balls missed—Fox, 3; Studley, 1; total, 4. Sylvester, 2; "Smit," 1; Burchard, 2; Williams, 3; total, 8. Foul balls missed on bound—Smith, 1; "Smit," 2. Passed balls—"Smit," 7. Muffs—National, 6; Olympic, 12. Passed balls in field—Olympic, 6. Wild throws—National, 8; Olympic, 8. Over-pitch—Mills, 1. Left on bases—National, 5, Olympic, 6. Out on bases—National, 8; Olympic, 8. Double plays by Parker and Fox, and Parker and Studley. Home runs—Fox, "Swift" and Studley. Struck out—Parker, Sylvester and Burns.

BASE BALL IN VIRGINIA.

The mildness of the weather in Virginia, especially in the tide water region, enables base ball to be played up to mid-winter. In Richmond the game is now in full operation, though here the season is ended. On the 22d inst., the Richmond Club—who, by the way, consider themselves the Champions of the City of Richmond—had a match with the Spotswood Club, but the Spotswood fellows knocked spots out of their opponents by a score of 102 to 76. Since the advent of the Nationals, the Richmond clubs are learning to bat some. We give the score:—

RICHMOND.	H.L.	R.
Glazebrook, c	1	11
Taylor, 3d b	2	8
Mayo, 2d	2	10
Crutchfield, s s	5	8
Trigg, c f	4	10
Minor, p	5	8
Brent, 1st b	3	10
Hill, l f	4	8
Farris, r f	1	8
Total	76	

SPOTSWOOD.	H.L.	R.
R. A. Cooke, r f	2	13
Burgwyn, p	4	11
Deane, 3d b	4	11
Norton, c f	0	14
H. C. Atkins, l f	4	11
W. A. Cooke, s s	4	10
Corbin, 2d b	4	10
T. S. Atkins, 1st b	3	11
Kretzer, c	2	13
Total	102	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Richmond	12	5	6	5	2	19	11	1	15	—76
Spotswood	10	7	9	14	23	3	21	4	11	—102

Umpire—M. E. Randolph, of the Olympic. Scorer—Geo. B. Atkinson. Fly catches—Richmond—Glazebrook, 1; Hill, 1; Taylor, 1; Brent, 1. Spotswood—R. A. Cooke, 1; H. C. Atkins, 2; T. S. Atkins, 1; W. A. Cooke, 1. Home Runs—Richmond—Glazebrook, 2; Taylor, 1; Brent, 1; Hill, 1. Spotswood—R. A. Cooke, 1; Burgwyn, 1; Norton, 2; W. A. Cooke, 4; Corbin, 1; T. S. Atkins, 2; Kretzer, 2.

BALL PLAY IN MARYLAND.

Appended is the score of a game played Nov. 27, in Cumberland, Md., between the Alert Club and a picked nine:—

PICKED NINE.	H.L.	R.
Whitman, p	3	5
Smith, c	3	8
Harrison, s s	4	9
Lenshaw, 2d b	1	7
Tom Reid, l f	2	3
Swartzwelder, c f	2	5
O. Shaw, r f	5	3
Housei, 3d b	2	5
Total	45	

ALERT.	H.L.	R.
Fundenburg, c	3	2
J. P. Knorr, p	2	9
Dayton, ss	2	4
P. J. Smith, 2d b	1	3
G. Y. R. Knorr, 3d b	2	3
S. Shriver, l f	2	3
Gephart, c f	2	3
"Bud" Shriver, r f	3	2
Total	25	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Alert	0	4	10	1	2	6	2	—25
Picked Nine	13	14	3	3	0	7	5	—45

Umpire—Hunter Selden. Scorers—Messrs. Shriver and Saylor. Time of game—2 hours 45 minutes.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME SORT.—In last week's issue we made mention of the fact that J. H. Coudray, of Harlem, lately broke his arm below the elbow in throwing a ball. This statement has elicited a communication from a member of the Gramercy Club, who states that Chas. Stearns, of the G. B. B. C., while playing a practice game on the grounds at 63d street, in September last, met with a similar accident. In attempting to throw a ball from out field he broke his arm between the elbow and shoulder—an accident entirely due to the momentum, his arm not touching any other part of his body.

FREEDOM SHRIEKERS AT THE BAT.—Wyandotte, Kansas, was the *locale* selected for a game between the Wyandotte Club, of that place, and the Hope, of Kansas City, on the 16th ult., wherein the Hopes didn't hope against hope, victory perching upon their banners by a score of 63 to 28. On the 19th ult. they indulged in a return match, when the hopes of the Hopes were again realized. Score—H., 61; W., 10.

THE TURF.

HORSE FAIR IN WASHINGTON.

The races in Washington last week, commencing on the 19th ult., and continuing until the 24th, inclusive, were largely attended. The closing contest was between Dexter, Silas Rich and Polly Ann, which was witnessed by almost four thousand persons, including the great captain of the Republic, General Grant, and a number of American and foreign dignitaries. The Pittsburgh pacer, Magoozler, was announced as a competitor, but for some reason failed to connect, greatly to the disappointment of the assembled multitude, who anticipated witnessing a sharp struggle between this duo of equine celebrities. As the previous races were of minor importance, we confine ourselves to a summary of this final contest.

NATIONAL PARK, Washington, D. C., Nov. 24.—Premium $2000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

B. Doble entered br. g. Dexter	1	1	1
Owner entered g. m. Polly Ann	2	2	2
O. W. Dimmick entered s. g. Silas Rich	3	3	3

Time, 2:26½; 2:21¾; 2:29 2-5.

TROTTING AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

Doty Park, one mile east of Poughkeepsie, was the scene of two very interesting trots on the afternoon of the 19th inst., which were witnessed by a large concourse of spectators. We append summaries:—

DOTY PARK, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Purse $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

R. Lown entered bl s Black Stallion	1	2	1
H. N. Lown entered s g Brown Dick	2	1	2

Time, 2:56; 2:55¾; 2:51½; 2:48¾.

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

M. Whipple entered s g Ben McClellan	1	1	1
J. Smith entered br g Brown George	2	2	2

Time, 2:41; 2:39; 2:41.

Immediately upon the termination of the last race a second match was made between Mac and George, which came off on the 21st inst. We give the summary:—

M. Whipple entered s g Ben McClellan	2	1	1
Mr. Dayton entered br g Brown George	1	2	2

Time, 2:39; 2:40; 2:38; 2:41.

TROTTING NEAR BOSTON, MASS.

RIVERSIDE PARK, Nov. 22d.—Purse $100, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Hiram Woodruff, jr. entered g. g. Stranger	1	1	1
J. J. Bowen entered s. g. Jno. Bartlett	2	2	2

Time, 2:44½; 2:41¼; 2:38¼.

SAME DAY.—Trot, for purse, mile heats, best two in three, in harness.

Hiram Woodruff, jr. entered blk. m. Lucy	2	1	2
J. J. Bowen entered r. g. Uncle Dudley	1	2	1

Time, 2:49; 2:51; 2:51.

THE TURF IN MASSACHUSETTS.

MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 27.—Sweepstakes $500; mile heats, best 3 in 5 to wagon.

S. Haynes named b g George Washington	2	1	1
I. Clapp named s g Berkshire Boy	1	2	2
J. J. Bowen named s g John Bartlett	3	3	3

Time, 2:46; 2:49; 2:48¼; 2:50.

THE JEFFERSON MUSKETEERS go on a target shoot on December 6th, to Morrisania, and our thanks are hereby tendered for an invitation to make one of 'em.

SPORTS ABROAD.

GAME CONTEST IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.

A merry mill, for £5 a side (such as for gameness is seldom equalled), took place on Monday, Nov. 12, between W. Worthy, of London and G. Bell, of Bristol, both of whom, however, on this occasion hailed from a sporting house in the vicinity of Covent Garden. The difference of weight was slightly in favor of Worthy, he being 9st 6lb, and Bell 9st 2lb. Worthy was seconded by Finch and Young Rough, and Bell by his brother and Cross, of Westminster. The preliminaries having been gone through, and a referee chosen on the ground, the men at once stripped for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both lads looked confident, and a meaning smile plainly indicated that mischief was meant on both sides. Bell led off, but was neatly stopped. Worthy followed, and some severe in-fighting took place, ending in both down, Worthy under.

2. Both lads came up flushed from their previous round. There was now some good sparring, as they both began to see the drift of each other's tactics. Bell, as in the previous round, led off, but after some severe exchanges, Worthy landed a straight one on the nose and drew the cork. (First blood claimed and allowed for Worthy.) This round ended (as the first) in a slashing rally, both lads going down, Worthy under.

3 and 4. Some slashing in-fighting now took place, ending in favor of Bell.

5 and 6. Both lads still came up gamely to the call of time, though showing the severity of the rapid in-fighting. After feeling for an opening, Worthy watched his chance, and succeeded in landing heavily on the jaw, sending Bell to earth. First knock down blow for Worthy.

7. The lads were now doing their utmost to bring the fight to an issue as speedily as possible, when a cry was raised of "Police," and one of those gentlemen was seen approaching, but before he came near enough to be dangerous the lads had a good round, give and take being the motto of both, and after such a brilliant finish as is seldom seen, they fought each other down side by side. They had now been fighting 23 minutes, when the referee ordered an adjournment, as the "Blue" was now on the ground. Having proceeded about a mile further on, the ring was pitched a second time, when the lads immediately stripped, and at once got to work, Worthy's left optic having by this time entirely closed. In this, the second ring, they fought 11 rounds in 19 minutes, during which the tide of battle seemed to turn slightly in favor of Worthy, he being the stronger. The punishment received by both lads was gamely borne, Worthy's being confined to the head, and Bell's principally to body blows. The referee, now finding another interruption inevitable, and the visual organs of both gradually closing up, refused to allow such game lads to punish each other further, and ordered them to meet him at eight the same evening, when he gave satisfaction to the friends of both parties by declaring it a drawn battle. There were about 300 persons present, and the orderly conduct observed on the occasion would have been worthy of some of our larger fights.

FRANK WILSON (MOUSE) AND PATSY M'KEW, FOR £20.

These Birmingham pugilists met to try conclusions on Friday, Nov. 9th, in an off hand catch weight encounter, for £10 a side. Frank Wilson is twenty-three years of age, stands 5ft 5in, and has shown in the P.R. with extraordinary success, having thrashed young Sullivan, Rooter, Teddy Tierney (twice), and T. Glyn (Russian) in the Birmingham ring, and J. McCormack in the Metropolitan, only once suffering defeat at the hands of Young Cunningham in London, when the latter was some half a stone the bigger man. He was backed from Mr. G. Underhill's, Stamford street, and though "mealy," was in robust health. Patsy M'Kew, acknowledged one of Birmingham's most talented delineators of the "noble art," is 25 years old, 5ft 5in high, and would weigh on the present occasion about 8st 5lb. He has contended on five previous occasions, among which may be mentioned a victory over Jemmy Welch, a metropolitan bruiser; also a victory over T. Gordon, recorded in our pages some three weeks since. He was backed from Mr. Ansell's, Duddeston Row, but was a long way from being fit for the fray, having sadly undermined a once capital constitution.

A start was effected at seven o'clock in the morning, and the rendezvous in the Tewkesbury District reached a couple of hours later, when, finding the coast clear, a ring was formed in the corner of a field eminently adapted for pugilistic purposes, and shortly Mouse threw in his cap, in the quietest manner possible, not a cheer being had in response. Patsy followed on his heels, and stripping being completed, at 9.45 they faced each other. Mouse, though fleshy, was by no means in bad plight; he has evidently filled out much since his last encounter. Patsy did not strip badly outwardly, but was inwardly very shaky from the cause above assigned. A goodly sum was laid at even money. The first knock down was given by Mouse, and, from this point, Patsy's enfeebled constitution gradually gave way, but not so his pluck, as he never showed the least flinching, but did all nature was capable of. Patsy, who had gained first blood in the second bout, could not punish, although he got on repeatedly in a most masterly style, while the Mouse kept strong throughout—after forty-seven rounds, fought in an hour and twenty-one minutes—and when three pecuniary overtures had been made to Patsy, who was very prostrate, and hung his head in sheer distress, to resign, the game fellow was compelled to follow the wishes of his seconds. He had both his eyes nearly closed, his nose peeled, right cheek bone swelled, on three occasions during the contest his head coming in contact with the middle stake. Wilson showed very little punishment, his mouth being most out of shape. Both are deserving of the highest praise for their thorough gameness. The fight was the most quiet, orderly and well conducted, perhaps, ever witnessed in the Birmingham ring.

PETER MILLARD AND SAWNEY, FOR £50.—A few particulars of this fight were given in our last, but as something more will be expected by our *fistic* readers of lads who have shown themselves worthy of their reputation as stayers and hard hitters, we append a *resume* of the rounds. They met near the mouth of the Wye, Millard the favorite at 2 to 1. Millard weighed 9st 10lb, and Sawney 10st 10lb. Peter was seconded by Young Redman and Bill Cunningham, whilst Sawney was looked after by Nobby Hall and Tom Lane. Sawney led off with a stinger on the mouth; some lively exchanges ensued, and on coming up for the fourth bout, Peter was bleeding from the nose, which gave first blood to Sawney. They stood eyeing each other without attempting to lead off. The next three meetings were sharp and decisive; and on Peter coming up for the tenth round his hand was swollen and discolored from having come in sow, Sawney wanting to measure and get the hug on without receiving a visitation from Peter's "bunch of fives." Though Peter was going off weak, it was not till the twentieth bout that Sawney's partisans ventured to lay even money on their man. Then it was that the referee gave them five minutes "to go in and fight," with the alternative of a draw if they did not get together. Sawney obeyed, and delivered a tremendous hot 'un on the ribs without taking the change. The next five meetings were all in favor of Sawney, and offers of 5 to 1 were laid on him. Millard pulled himself together, and in the thirty-third meeting was as good as Sawney. They stood with their arms down for nearly a quarter of an hour, and on a "draw" being suggested, it was agreed to. Sawney turned out to be suffering from injury to his ribs and collar bone, and Peter's right hand was completely smashed.

MACE'S MAN AND O'BALDWIN.—£10 a side was again placed in the hands of the stakeholder, who now holds £125 on account of the match, which comes off on April 5. O'Baldwin, previous to visiting his friends in Ireland, was to appear at the Britannia Theatre, Liverpool, on Monday, Nov. 12th.

It was thought that the mask of the "Unknown" would have been lifted before this, and the real Simon Pure (whether Mace himself or some new wonder) have been publicly announced. It is said that good reasons are yet given for secrecy, if there be any secret; but one thing is certain, to show that business is meant, that the weekly deposits of £10 a side are made good. The O'Baldwin started on a visit to Ireland on Saturday morning, Nov. 17, accompanied by George Iles, Patsey Reardon and others.

BENDIGO IN COUNTY JAIL.—This half crazy pugilistic celebrity, whose right name is Wm. Thompson, but whose fighting name was Bendigo, has got himself in another scrape, and this time has met with his deserts. The story is, that at the Nottingham town police court, on Nov. 10, Bendigo, whose face was very much disfigured through marks of recent violence, was charged under a warrant with causing an annoyance at the Three Crowns public house, a well known sporting hostelry in former days, in Parliament street. On Thursday afternoon, Nov. 8, Bendigo entered the house, and at once began to knock a person about that was in ill health. He told him not to do so, upon which he deliberately knocked him on to the fire, and seriously injured him. The poor fellow got up as well as he was able, but the "bold 'un" (?) again fetched him a very nasty crack on the pit of the stomach. He was also very violent towards the landlady, and frightened the whole of the company in house. The bench called upon the prisoner to find sureties, but in default he was sent to prison for three months. It was only about ten days previous that Bendy was ordered to pay £15 in the county court for fracturing a man's leg. He's old enough to know better, if he had the usual allowance of brains, which he has not.

A GAME FIGHT IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.—Young Tebbet, of Leicester, a *locale* well known for producing good men, as evidenced by Nat Langham, Dick and Bill Cain, Job Cooley, Bill Burton and others, and Curley (Platts) a denizen of Northampton, which boasts of the gallant Joe Goss as a native, fought together on the 12th of November. Although the stake was only £10, still, in gameness, it was far above many mills which of late have taken place for a much larger sum. A well known *locale* was reached, and, after a trip across the creek, the ring was pitched by the assistant commissary on a familiar spot. Jack Hicks and a friend attended upon the Leicester man, and the accomplished Tom Tyler and a mate upon Curley. There was no shifty tactics, but a real, straightforward, hand-to-hand and foot-to-foot struggle, neither flinching. To particularize the affair is not necessary, though two gamer lads never entered the roped arena. They were nearly fought to a stand still, when at last the gallant Curley was forced to succumb, from being blind, and Tebbet, just lasting the longest, was hailed the winner, after contesting eighteen rounds, occupying 2 hours 20 min.

NEW PUGILISTIC BODY GUARD.—The Pugilistic Benevolent Association has been dissolved, and the principals of the Ring of the present day have at last come forward in their own interest. A meeting was recently held in London, attended by Nat Langham, Travers, Cobley, Billy Shaw, and many others of the *elite* of the Ring. The first of the present members will take upon themselves the duties of keeping the ring; tickets will be issued, and they have determined to act in a body, and, according to the proper acceptance of the term, be truly "ring police." Joe Goss, Jem Mace, O'Baldwin and others, have also determined to make a strong pull among themselves, and proper rules and regulations will be drawn up. Thus gentlemen will be protected, and the remuneration will depend upon the aid rendered. It will be successful if the members of the Ring are true to themselves, and carry out what they have agreed upon—the supporting and defending the patrons of the Ring is the best and indeed only way of supporting and defending themselves.

TOM ALLEN AND JOE GOSS.—This Midland match, which inaugurates the new year, is progressing satisfactorily, half the money being down. Allen has gone into active training under Jack Parkinson, of Birmingham, and already shows the ruddy flush of health. Joe is also in active preparation for the tourney, and can be found at his old backer's, Mr. Savage, Wolverhampton. Goss says that £35 of the stakes put down was out of his own pocket.

RACKET MATCH BETWEEN FOULKES AND GRAY FOR £1,000.—In reply to the letter from W. Gray, of Dublin, which appeared in our columns of Oct. 13, we have this week received an answer from S. Foulkes, of New York, stating that he has no objection to allow the whole of the money to go to the winner of the majority of games, and in the event of an equal number, for the match to be decided by the greatest number of aces. To play in each court according to its rules, the match to consist of the best of seven games, 15 aces each; £125 a side to be staked before tossing to decide where the first match shall be played, and the remaining £375 a side on the arrival of Gray in New York, or Foulkes in Dublin. The party losing the toss to have two months' notice of the same, and three weeks' practice to be allowed in each court. We have received £125 from the American.—*Bell's Life.*

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOB CHAMBERS AND JOE SADLER.

Up to Nov. 17th, according to our exchanges, both these men were in full work, and, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, their daily practice on the course had attracted a fair muster of spectators, and was watched with the greatest interest. Chambers was out twice on Nov. 12th, once before breakfast, and again in the afternoon. He rowed for the first time in his new racing craft named "Lecturer," after the Cesarewitch winner. He seemed the picture of health and condition, and when at work looked much more like the "Bob Chambers of auld lang syne" than when he made his last appearance on the Thames, having altogether got rid of the ungainly slipping motion on his seat, which detracted so much from his style when he rowed Kelley. We regret to learn that Sadler is slightly "off," having been suffering from a severe attack of indigestion, by which his work has been somewhat interrupted. He took his usual breathing on the river on Nov. 12th, with the ebb, and was to have been out again next day, but on Thursday, Nov. 14th, under the advice of a physician, he had arranged to run down to Brighton for two or three days for change of air. The seventh deposit of £25 a side was duly made good Nov. 12th, at the Feathers, Wandsworth. Among those present were Chambers, Sadler, Harry Kelley, H. Salter, Caffin, Pocock, &c. During the evening 12 to 8 was offered on Sadler, and a gentleman well known on the turf offered to take 2 to 1, which odds were, however, not forthcoming. J. H. Clasper left Newcastle on Wednesday, Nov. 18th, for London, in order to attend Chambers during his training. On Friday, Nov. 16th, Chambers, accompanied by young Clasper, took a spin as far as Barnes, but in consequence of the high wind, which made the water unusually lumpy, he did not go out again in the afternoon. He looked remarkably well, and we hear has finally decided to row in a new craft built by Harry Clasper, and appropriately named the "Coaly Tyne." Old Harry himself arrived in town the same morning, from Newcastle, and was to attend upon Chambers during the remainder of his training. Sadler had greatly benefitted by his short trip to Brighton, where he is under the care of Harry Kelley, and was to return on Sunday, Nov. 18th. The latest betting was nominally quoted at 6 to 4 on Sadler, but takers were shy, and stood out for larger odds. In Newcastle that 2 to 1 is there currently offered on Sadler. The colors of the men are issued, and may be had at Harry Salter's and Kelley's. The Northern hero sports a white handkerchief with dark blue border, and a blue star in each corner—in the centre, "Robert Chambers, 1866." Sadler's banner is also white, with a bright blue border, and he has availed himself of the prevailing taste for monograms, a neat J. H. S., with a pair of sculls, ornamenting each corner. The initials, *minus* the paddles, are suggestive of a prayer-book cover; but on the principle of "better man better name," the coincidence is rather an advant

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To Correspondents.

JAMES PATTERSON.—The omission was, certainly, not ours; and to perfect the record, and secure them for future use, both positions shall be republished.

E. THORN.—Our correspondent just answered "acknowledges the corn," in No. 537, and will amend for re-publication, when you will be invited to "try again."

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS have demonstrated that *"Finis Coronal Opus"* cannot be solved in three moves. We have a suggestion for perfecting it that will be given after the Tourney is over.

HERR LOEWENTHAL.—Your very welcome, as always, letter duly to hand, and you may look for a reply by mail soon after this reaches you. A copy of the "Stanley" shall be in the package.

CUSHION.—We wrote you an epistle chessically some three weeks since—did it never reach you; or, if it did, may we look for a reply?

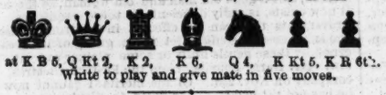
TO ACCOUNT for an undue number of our Tourney Probs. appearing with *"White* to move," etc., we may say that one sett had not the necessary miscegenation for these times, and *"Carpe Diem"* should have been Black, and will be so held for future use.

Enigma No. 556.

From the Chess Players' Magazine.

BY LIEUT. P. H. KLETT.

at his R sq, K 2, K Kt 5, Q B 2, K B 6, K 5th.



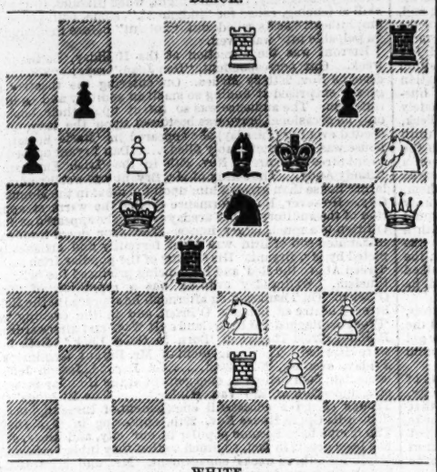
at K B 5, Q Kt 2, K 2, K 6, Q 4, K Kt 5, K B 6th.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

Problem No. 556.--Tourney No. 16.

"I AM HERE."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 556.

The thirteenth *partie* of the Anderssen-Steinitz match.

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Attack, Anderssen.	Defence, Steinitz.	Attack, Anderssen.	Defence, Steinitz.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	23. Q to her B 4	Q to her sq
2. K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	24. K R-Kt sq (g)	Kt-K B 3
3. K B-Kt 5	K Kt-B 3	25. K-his Kt sq	Kt-K R 2
4. P-Q 3 (a)	P-Q 3	26. K-his B sq	P-K R 4
5. K B × Kt+(b)	Kt P × B	27. K Kt-Kt sq(h)	P-K Kt 5
6. P-K R 3	P-K Kt 3	28. R P × P	R P × P
7. Q Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 2 (c)	29. P-K B 3	Q-K R 4
8. Castles	Castles	30. Q Kt-Q sq	Kt-K Kt 4
9. Q B-Kt 5	P-K R 3	31. Q B-K sq	Q-K R 7
10. Q B-K 3 (d)	P-Q B 4	32. P-Q 4	Kt P × P
11. Q R-Kt sq	K Kt-K sq	33. Kt P × P	Kt-K R 6
12. P-Q Kt 4 (e)	B 2d P × P	34. B-K B 2	Kt × K Kt
13. Q R × P	P-Q B 4	35. Q P × B P	Q-K R 6 +
14. Q R-his 4	Q B-Q 2	36. K-home	Kt × B P +
15. R-his 3 (f)	P-K B 4	37. Q R × Kt	Q × Q R
16. Q-her Kt sq	K-his R sq	38. Kt-Q B 3	Q P × P
17. Q-her Kt 7	P-Q R 4	39. Q B × P	Q R-B 2
18. K R-Kt sq	P-Q R 5	40. Q Kt-Q 5	Q R × B
19. Q-her 5	Q-her B sq	41. Q × Q R	Q × K P +
20. K R-Kt 6	Q R-his 2	42. K-his B 2	R-Q B sq
21. K-his R 2	P-K B 5	43. Kt-Q B 7	Q-R 6 +, and
22. Q B-Q 2	P-K Kt 4	Prof. Andersen resigns.	

(a) We presume Prof. A. still clings to his idea that this "tame move" is the best here. Castling is certainly better.

(b) Only weakening his own game; in general the Kt should not be taken off in conducting this attack.

(c) One of the many felicitous inventions in defence for which we are so much indebted to Mr. Paulsen.

(d) Vacillation and want of purpose are strongly exhibited in Prof. A.'s conduct of this *partie*.

(e) Had this move been played to gain possession of and open file with R, its principle would have been justifiable; but, as R is afterwards placed on another file, the move is valueless.

(f) By this unaccountable loss of time his opponent is enabled to obtain an irresistible attack on K's side. This unfortunate R, moreover, can never come to the assistance of his besieged sovereign.

(g) All of the main army that can get home at all arrive just in time to behold their citadel taken.—*Bulletin*.

(h) In the latter stages of this game several moves may be suggested by way of improvement for the Attack, but it would be worthless to dwell upon them in detail, so hopelessly is Prof. Andersen lost through the imprisonment of his pieces on the left wing.

CHEQUERS.

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Game No. 32.---Vol. XIV.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	12.. 2 to 9	26 to 22
2..15 22	25 18	13.. 9 13	22 18
3..10 15	18 11	14.. 1 5(a)	18 9
4.. 8 15	23 19	15.. 5 14	24 20
5.. 6 10	29 25	16..11 15	30 26
6.. 4 8	25 22	17..15 24	28 19
7.. 8 11	22 17	18.. 3 8(b)	26 22
8.. 9 14	27 23	19..14 17	21 14
9.. 5 9	17 13	20..10 26	31 22
10..15 18	13 6	21.. 8 11	22 18
11..18 27	32 23	22.. 7 10	18 14

Drawn.

(a) If 14 to 17, White wins. (b) If 14 to 17, White wins.

Solution of Position No. 57.--Vol. XIV.

BY J. P. SWEET.

Black.	White.	Black wins.
1.. 4 to 8	Anywhere.	

Solution of Position No. 58.--Vol. XIV.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

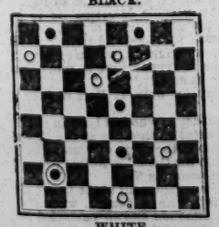
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..18 to 9	5 to 23	3..28 to 32	7 to 10
2..24 19	15 24	4.. 3	7, and wins.

Position No. 59, Vol. XIV. Position No. 60, Vol. XIV.

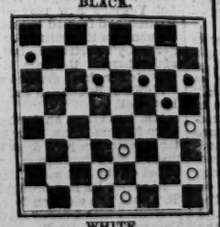
BY H. SPATTH.—(SELECTED.) BY J. DRUMMOND.

(Occurred in actual play.)

BLACK. BLACK.



WHITE.



WHITE.

Black to play and prevent White from obtaining a King. | Black to move and White to win.

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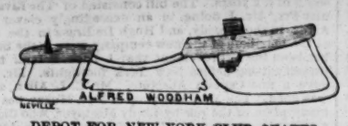

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City Summary.

MONDAY, DEC. 3, '66.

HAIL, GLORIOUS WINTER, HAIL! This is rather a cool way of entering upon a summary subject, isn't it? But we must not be understood, literally, as calling upon winter to shower upon us a storm of hail, which we heartily detest, but rather as bidding welcome to the last month of the passing year, a welcome to bleak and cold December, with its coughs and its catarrhs, its snows and its sleigh rides, its turkeys and mince pies, and all those good things which help to warm the young heart, however cold the weather may be, as the holiday season comes marching on. Were it not for the indoor sport and recreation which December brings in its train, we should abhor it altogether, for what pleasure is to be expected by those who have to tramp, tramp, tramp, through streets rendered almost unnavigable by the "Beautiful Snow," which some insane person has seen proper to extol in verse; but we are averse to such verse, and would append a verse to the poem, a verse which is no worse in poetic fancy than the other verses, but on the contrary quite the reverse. Hear us:

You may talk about your beautiful snow,
And such nonsensical stuff;
But to him who has to travel about,
The snow is confoundedly rough;
It's all very well to sit in the house
And make rhymes on the *beautiful* snow—
But let 'em plod through it, as poor folks must do,
And they'll soon learn a tale of deep woe.
It may be tolerable over head,
But how is it under foot?
You've got to wade through it, ice and snow,
And mud and slush to boot.
So none of your beautiful snow for us—
Fall it ever so gently and pure,
For its contact with earth is sure make stuff
Which nobody cares to endure.

.....Alas for poor Smyth—with a y—he has gone from our gaze like an unbeautiful nightmare, never, perhaps, to return. The Cooper who runs the Cooper shop in Eighth street thought Smyth was gathering too stavin' a crowd around him, so he bunged up the "Nuisance" lecturer by putting a stopper on him and corking him up. We do not think there is any truth in the report that Manager Wheatley engaged Smyth with y, to preach against the "Black Crook;" its probably as truthful as that other report, that Bennett is paid by Mr. Wheatley to keep up a crusade against the undressed beauties at Niblo's. Bennett is rather too much in earnest for that; the "Black Crook" disease is taking such deep hold on him that he raves like a madman, and refuses to be comforted; in one article he mixes up the "Black Crook" with Maximilian and Bismarck, and the Comptrollership, etc.; in another he stirs up Manager Wheatley with the same pole that he uses against Professor Loomis, the Feejee Mermaid, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Ristori, and all that sort of stuff; then he makes a plum gut short cut of it, and dovetails Wheatley in with the Ocean Yacht Race, Brigham Young, Constitutional Amendment, and other highly seasoned subjects. Then he switches off, and dashes into President Johnson and Anna Dickinson, between whom he sandwiches the *ballet* in the "Black Crook." The man is certainly growing *non compos* on this absorbing topic .....Shakespeare lives again. Have you seen Booth in "Hamlet? In the olden times we used to say, "have you seen Booth in Richard III?" But that Booth was not this Booth; the former was father to the latter, and as he excelled in the "bloody Duke," so does the son excel in the melancholy Dane. "Hamlet" is a sad tale, and though Shakespeare has told it in very pretty language, it is somewhat lengthy for the closet, so at the request of many of our readers we have curtailed the story, and now place the melancholy recital before our readers in another and a fresher light, so that he who runs may read, and he who runs and reads may understand. Behold:—

HAMLET.

A New Version, in Verse, for Little Boys.

In Denmark town, some years that's gone,
Before this present era's dawn,
There lived a King in a wealthy lawn,
And a Prince so bold to him was born.

A roguish brother had this King,
Who loved so much his sister Queen
That a plot was hatched, so very mean,
To poison the King on the grassy green.

The King was buried in great sorrow,
And the people all were struck with horror;
But the murderers—with their hearts of marrow—
Were married together on the morrow.

Now this young prince who lost his dad
Became so glum, so very sad,
That the people thought he was going mad,
So they humored up this princely lad.

His father's ghost did once appear
To Ham, and said he thought it queer
That both his wife and brother dear
Should go pour poison in his ear.

It happened one unlucky day
That a party of actors strolled that way;
The prince he urged them all to stay—
So they got up a sort of an amateur play.

The play was acted near the brother,
Who sat beside the Queen (Ham's mother;)
The plot was so much like the t'other
That killed the King, it made some bother.

A banquet was given to all one day,
The time, so long, to pass away;
So it was resolved to have some play
With pointed swords that's made to slay.

Of this the Prince was found, 'twas said—
They handed him one, and then he made
A dash at the other's poisoned blade,
Which made the t'other much afraid.

The poisoned sword it was his dread
When he saw it poised above his head—
A stab, and he fell as heavy as lead—
That fatal *stick*, it made him dead.

See how it ended, this great ball,
How in this life we all do fall,
And of this tragedy this is all.
Tinkle the bell, let the curtain fall.

CHARLES DILLON and Kate Reignolds were the stars at the Broadway. It was the closing week of Mr. Dillon's engagement and the first week of Miss Reignolds'. The comedy of "Wonder" and "Antony and Cleopatra" were the opening pieces, which were repeated on Nov. 27th. "Much Ado About Nothing" was presented on the 28th. For the *matinee* on Thanksgiving "The Artist of Florence" and "Youthful Days of Richelieu" was the bill. In the evening Mr. Dillon appeared as Richard the Third. For his farewell benefit Mr. Dillon appeared as Sir Giles Overreach, and repeated Richard for his last appearance on the 1st inst. Mr. Dillon should strike Richard at once out of his *repertoire*, for of all bad performances of this character outside of an amateur association, Mr. Dillon's was the worst we ever saw. Miss Reignolds was very warmly received by the audience that attended her performances. Her Beatrice and Richelieu were her best impersonations the past week. Kate Reignolds remains the star the current week. This evening is to be produced a dramatization of Wilkie Collins' novel of "Armadale," by Olive Logan, with Miss Reignolds in the leading *role*.

WILLIAM BERNARD is now prepared to instruct pupils for the stage. See advertisement.

MESSRS. CONNER & CO., the dramatic agents of No. 534 Broadway, this city, are doing an extensive business in all that pertains to the wants of managers and performers, and in all the specialties pertaining to the amusement world in a theatrical point of view. They are agents for a perfect "shower of meteors," including Harry Leslie, the Niagara Hero; Leo Hudson, of Mazeppa fame; Kitty O'Neil, the Irish cantatrice, and others. To get a good idea of the various business done by Messrs. Conner & Co., you should read their proclamations in our advertising columns.

IT MAY BE very pleasant to read your own obituary in the public prints, for then you can see what your friends think of you. Among the list of passengers reported lost on board the Evening Star was the name of Wylde Hardinge, who is at this writing alive and kicking. He called in to see us on the 3d instant, looking as well as ever. It seems that he had engaged passage in the Evening Star, which accounts for his name being in the list, but business took him to Richmond, Va., the day before the steamer sailed, which of course saved his bacon. It seems rather strange that Mr. Hardinge did not contradict his reported death long since.

IF any of our dramatic readers, who are not already in the show business, wish to climb the histrionic ladder of fame, let them call at the headquarters of Messrs. Rivers & Co., dramatic agents in this city, where they can book their names and fall into line for dramatic honors. As will be seen by our advertising columns this week this firm have a number of cards relative to engagements for stars as well as the sale of plays.

YOU CAN see "Matrimony" every evening at Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, where also a "Surprise Party" will delight you, and make you at peace with all the world. Drop in and enjoy the entertainment offered by this band.

HUGHES AND HOGAN, the twin steppers at Budworths' Minstrels, were presented with a beautiful pair of clog shoes and belts on Saturday evening, Dec. 1st, by their up town friends. This was a well-deserved compliment, as they are capital dancers.

EDWIN BOOTH commenced an engagement at the Winter Garden on Nov. 27th in 'Hamlet,' to one of the largest audiences of the season. We reached the theatre just ten minutes before eight and found the lobby from the box office to the door-keeper's gate a mass of surging men and women. So great was the crowd that it took us eight minutes to get into the house. There we found quite a change in the appearance of the auditorium. The orchestra has been enlarged by placing therein over two hundred stuffed chairs, carrying the railing considerable of a distance up the parquet. The supports of the first circle have been touched up with gold leaf, and present a very neat and clean appearance. In the dress circle adjoining the proscenium, on both sides of the stage, six small private boxes, like those at the French Theatre, have been built, and add to the appearance of the auditorium. The curtain rose upon a brilliant assemblage, the house being crowded in every part, and hundreds were turned from the box office unable to get standing room. The sign announcing "standing room only" was to be seen before eight o'clock. Mr. Booth's appearance was the signal for applause which was very demonstrative, lasting several minutes. He was called before the curtain at the close of every act. As the melancholy Dane, he never appeared to better advantage. We noticed at length his impersonation of this character during his rendition of it last season, but as he has introduced some new business this time, we will merely allude to that portion of his present impersonation. In the first act, after his lengthy interview with the Ghost, and having learned the facts of his father's murder, he takes out a memorandum book from his pocket and notes down a few of the incidents relating to his uncle having murdered his father. This is something we never before saw, and what authority Mr. Booth has for this "business" we know not. In act 3d, scene 3d, his business with Polonius was also new. Instead of looking up among the "flys" in his description of "yonder cloud," he reclines upon a lounge and looks out at the window, which is certainly more effective than the former business. Hamlet is a test of an actor's dramatic capability. He who can play Hamlet as Shakespeare conceived it, is a great tragedian. What delighted us most of all with his acting was its quiet, natural and effective character. It was most pleasingly natural and full of intensity. Mr. Newton Gotthold was as sepulchral a Ghost as could be wished. Mr. Barton Hill's peculiar voice marred many of the beauties of Laertes. Ida Vernon was not a satisfactory Queen, but the Ophelia of Mrs. Methua Scheller was a beautiful performance. This lady looked and acted the *role* in a charming manner, and received well deserved applause. It was the best performance of the character we recollect ever having witnessed. The rest of the cast was good. The scenery was good and appropriate. "The Merchant of Venice" is in active preparation, and is to be produced in magnificent style.

AT THE NEW YORK CIRCUS, last week, the treasurer must have been kept busy sorting the postage stamps, the receipts on Thanksgiving Day alone (afternoon and evening) amounting, it is said, to over $2200. The company now engaged at this establishment embraces a great deal of first class talent in every department, and the performances given nightly, and at the *matinees* on Wednesdays and Saturdays, are just about the most elegant and satisfactory entertainments of the kind ever offered to our citizens. In addition to the "bright particular stars," the dashing and intrepid M'lle. DeBerg and Robert Stickney, there are many performers attached to the troupe who would be considered features in any company. The Levantine Brothers are a couple of young men who in such acts as the double trapeze have few superiors, and are good in whatever they undertake. Their "Brother act" would, however, be more effective in a comic dress. Mr. Cooke is an excellent scene rider as well as one of the best leapers living. W. Conrad, who made his first appearance this season on Nov. 26th, is a decided addition to the company, and a great favorite with frequenters of the house. There are others in Mr. Lent's troupe equally deserving of honorable mention, and the result is, that all the acts placed in the ring are given with a completeness and effect that cannot fail to leave an agreeable impression on the minds of the spectators. A programme of novelties" is announced for the present week, which will bring into requisition the full force of equestrians, gymnasts and acrobats.

THE COLLECTION OF ANIMALS lately with Van Amburgh's Menagerie are on exhibition at all hours of the day at Barnum's Museum. It is one of the finest and most extensive collections of living animals over before exhibited in this city. Every morning at eleven o'clock the two cages of trained animals are run into the ring and performed by Mons. Davis. The monkeys, trick ponies, mules, and the elephant Jenny Lind, Burmese cow, buffalo and Bactrian camel, also go through ring performances, which last about one hour. This is the only hour during the day they are exhibited in the ring. In the evening and afternoon a dramatic performance is given on the stage. John Foster clowns to the ring, and the drama of "Old Adam" is given on the stage this week.

"THE FAIRIES OF THE HUDSON," noticed at length in our last, attracted large audiences to Tony Pastor's last week. This week another one of John F. Poole's productions is brought out. It is an Irish drama, entitled "The Heart of Erin, or The Men of '98." All the company except Tony Pastor are in the cast.

KATE FISHER closed her engagement at the New Bowery on the 1st inst., when she appeared as "Jack Shappard on Horseback." For her benefit, on Nov. 30, she was announced to appear in the "French Spy," but having badly hurt her foot, she had to substitute "The Cataract of the Ganges," as she could not execute the dances in the "Spy."

"THE TRIP TO THE MOON" keeps the audiences at Budworth's Minstrel Hall in such good humor that the management have wisely concluded to announce it for production until further notice. Prof. Clark furnishes the calcium light for this act, and it is said to be a very powerful one.

BY ADVICES from London we are apprised that Mrs. John Wood and Artemus Ward had made their *debut* in the presence of London audiences, but neither had achieved a marked success. Mrs. Wood, we regret to learn, was hissed on her opening night, which does not speak very well for British gallantry. However, we should not condemn the London public for the ungentlemanly acts of a few personal enemies of the lady, for, according to the London prints, and our own private information, we can arrive at no other conclusion than that certain parties went to the theatre determined to put Mrs. Wood down at all hazards. There seems to be a clique in London who make it their special business to oppose professionals from this side of the Atlantic; and it will not surprise us, if this is continued, to see it arouse a spirit of retaliation in New York; and once aroused, it is difficult to foretell where it will end. Artemus Ward was not hissed, but his lecture disappointed the Londoners, some of whom wanted more for their money than they received. We are not disappointed at Artemus's reception; we were not among those who predicted big things for the "wax figger" man; he has done tolerably well; but we do not believe he will ever set the Thames on fire, or become a settled favorite in England. We have had the cream of his fun in this country; the vim of his letter writing and lectures culminated before he ventured to cross the briny; in neither has he improved since his arrival in London; on the contrary, his letters in *Punch* exhibit a backward movement, some of them being weak and devoid of that humor which first brought him into notice in this country. Ward and Wood would have done much better, probably, had they remained in America. British endorsement don't avail much with us. Miss Bateman did far better here before she went abroad than she did after being endorsed in England; so with Joseph Jefferson—before he left us he crowded our theatres and nearly ran a season through on one piece alone. How has it been since his return from England? Why his engagements in this city and Philadelphia have proved comparative failures, and this, too, in the face of a London endorsement. We shall see how the others get along.

GEORGE JORDAN is officially announced to make his re-appearance before an American public on Monday evening next, Dec. 10th. Now that the war is over, George Jordan returns to the North, and asks the loyal people of a loyal city to support him. What the result of his reappearance here may be we cannot tell; we trust that there will be no violence offered him, and that no disturbance may occur to mark his *rentree*. Those who desire to show their resentment of this man's conduct should stay away from the Olympic Theatre while he is there. Such a silent admonition would be productive of more good than any riotous proceedings.

THERE is nothing new to record of the doings at Niblo's, Mr. Barras' play still holding the boards to the evident delight of large audiences. The re-appearance of Mr. Booth at the Winter Garden, and of Mr. Lester Wallack at his own theatre, to say nothing of the great collection of animals at Barnum's Museum, may have the effect to lessen the attendance at Niblo's, now that the public have seen all that they will be likely to see of the "Black Crook" divinities, there being no truth in the rumor that some of the "Demons" were going to unadorn themselves a little more.

W. P. GRIER, basso, joins the San Francisco Minstrels to-night, and contributes to the entertainment of the patrons of the "Friscos." The usual programme of good things is offered, including fun, sentiment, eccentricity, etc.

THAT COMIC PANTOMIME, called "To n, Tom, the Piper's Son, Stole a Pig and Away he Run," is to be produced this evening at the New Bowery Theatre, with new tricks, transformations and mechanical changes. Little Mac has been engaged to play Clown.

TWO NEW FACES are added this week to the already bright galaxy of stars engaged at Charley White's Hall. Mr. Benj. Goldsmith who claims to be the Champion Clog Dancer, and Henry Burchard, ventriloquist and comedian, are the new attractions. Eva Brent, vocalist, remains.

E. L. DAVENPORT, one of our best native actors, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, scene individual, or poem unlimited," commences an engagement at the Broadway Theatre on the 8th inst. He will appear as Hamlet, Othello, Richard, and Sir Giles Overreach.

"GRIFFITH GAUNT" holds full sway for the present at the New York Theatre. There is to be a change this week in the cast. Eliza Newton plays Kate Peyton and Mr. Lanergan Griffith Gaunt, occasioned by the withdrawal of Rose Eytinge and J. K. Mortimer, who have gone to Washington.

"CENDRILLON," Sally Hinckley's French spectacle, which is in active preparation at the New York Theatre, will, it is said by the knowing ones, outstrip all former efforts in the way of female beauty, and eclipse the "Naked Truth" in showing up the "human form divine."

EDWIN BOOTH appears this week as Richelieu, The Stranger, and Don Cæsar.

THE LAST NIGHTS of the "Long Strike" at the Olympic are announced.

Dramatic.

NEW ORLEANS THEATRICALS up to Nov. 24th, says our correspondent "Laertes," were getting very brisk. He also adds:—"The Varieties has done very well with the drama of 'Arrah Na Pogue,' which is still on the boards, and remains until further notice.....At the St. Charles, where Mr. Eddy is playing an engagement, business has been equally good. He appeared in 'Damon and Pythias' on Nov. 18th; on the 19th, in the 'Corsican Brothers;' 20th, 'Richelieu;' 21st, 'Jack Cade;' 22d, 'Pizarro;' 23d, 'Streets of New York,' and to-night (24th) the same bill will be repeated.....The Olympic Theatre re-opened on Nov. 22d, under the management of Eloise Clyde. The performance consisted of 'Black Eyed Susan' and 'Paddy Miles.' Between the pieces there was considerable singing, dancing and Ethiopian eccentricities, all of which was received with great favor by a large and appreciative audience. Last night the same bill was presented. To-night the 'Loan of a Lover' and 'His Last Legs' will be given.....The Orleans Theatre continues in the highest tide of success. The programme offered at this house this week has been varied and interesting. A new play is in active preparation for to-morrow evening, the 25th.....The Opera House produced the attractive drama 'La Mendicante' on Nov. 18th, with Mme. La Croix, who greatly distinguished herself on this occasion as the heroine. She was very efficiently supported by the company and the performance passed off admirably. On the 19th the Susini and Ghioni Italian Opera Troupe commenced a six nights' engagement. They opened in 'La Africaine' to a crowded house. On the 20th they gave 'Faust'; 21st 'La Favorita'; 22d 'La Africaine'; 23d 'Fra Diavolo,' and to-night, for their last appearance, 'Il Barbiere de Siviglia.'.....The National Theatre opened its massive portals to the public for the first time on Nov. 23d. Our German citizens, who have all been agog for some time past in expectation of the great treat in store for them, were of course out in large numbers, and long before the magnificent curtain was up every nook and corner of the house had found an occupant. Manager Ostermann recited an appropriate prologue, written by a gentleman of this city, which was received with unbounded enthusiasm. The comedy in five acts, entitled 'Die Karlsschueller,' illustrating an interesting episode in the early life of Germany's great poet, Frederick Schiller, was then brought out and played in a manner which seemed to give great satisfaction to everybody present. It was a grand gala night to our German population, and one which they will not soon forget.....The Academy of Music continues unrivalled for rich, rare and spicy entertainments, and the vast crowds which nightly assemble to witness them fully attest the popularity of the house. Among the many attractions given this week has been the 'Sphinx' and 'Minnehaha.'"

LOTTA was the star last week at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo. Our correspondent, "Charley Mayne," says:—"Under the revivifying influence of Lotta, that inimitable and vivacious *comedienne*, business has experienced a wonderful change for the better at this theatre. Her opening bill was to have been 'Wreck Ashore,' 'Po-ca-hon-tas' and 'Nan the Good for Nothing,' which were played by the stock company (Mrs. James Dickson, our charming *soubrette*, rendering Lotta's characters acceptably), as Lotta failed to put in an appearance, owing to a railway detention. The 'Rose of Litchfield,' 'Lola Montez' and 'Family Jars' drew a house filled to repletion on Nov. 27th, and the moment Lotta faced the footlights she was greeted with a storm of applause. Her Katharine Kloper was a piquant delineation, and as Liddy Larrigan she was 'immense,' her songs and dances being applauded to the echo. Lotta will take a benefit on Nov. 30, when her new play, adapted from Dickens' 'Curiosity Shop,' called 'Little Nell and the Marchioness,' will be played. The stock company will monopolize the boards on Dec. 3, our leading lady, Mrs. D. Myron, taking a benefit. 'Britomarts, the Man Hater,' dramatized from Mrs. Southworth's last romance of the same name, will be one of the attractions offered. John E. Owens will follow Lotta, opening on Dec. 4th, for five nights, after which the Richings Opera Troupe appear for two weeks. During the holidays 'Faustus,' which ran five weeks last season, will be revived. I understand the first representation of it will be given on Christmas eve.....Thorne's Opera House opened its portals on Nov. 26th to a large audience, under the management of Charles Thorne. Great alterations have been made in the interior, which has been newly painted, carpeted and private boxes introduced. The introductory bill, consisted of 'The Hunchback' and 'Sketches in India,' which was followed by 'Don Cæsar de Bazan' and 'Lord Lovell and Nancy Bell,' on Nov. 27th. Among the professionals present on the opening night I observed the familiar faces of Barney Williams, Rachel Johnson and B. Macauley. The management will inaugurate a new era in the theatricals of this city by giving Wednesday and Saturday afternoon *matinees*. 'Griffith Gaunt,' 'Rose of Amiens' and 'The Mistletoe Bough,' are in rehearsal. The Metropolitan Theatre also announces 'Griffith Gaunt' as being in rehearsal."

FANNY MORGAN PHELPS has been the attraction at the Athenæum, Detroit, Mich. A correspondent says:—"Fanny Morgan Phelps has been creating a decided *furore*. Her rendition of Widow Cheerly in the 'Soldier's Daughter'—Julia, in the 'Hunchback'—Miss Thistledown and Maggie, in 'Bonnie Fish Wife,' and the 'Wild Irish Girl,' are really finished and artistic. There is no attempt at effect, no effort to catch applause, no by play with audience, but Miss Phelps is a finished, careful artist, a lady of refinement and elegance, an exquisite dresser, and destined to become one of the most popular stars in the country. So great a popularity has she won during her short stay in Detroit that Manager Hough has found his little theatre altogether too small to accommodate the crowds that flock to see her, and last week he leased Young Men's Hall, and will play his company there, closing the Athenæum for the time being. Mrs. Phelps, I believe, goes to Philadelphia from Detroit, where no doubt she will repeat her present triumph."

"THE LONG STRIKE," which was produced at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Nov. 26th, is spoken of by "Colly Cibber" as follows:—"Why the title 'Long Strike' was given it is one of the peculiarities which distinguish Dion Boucicault from other dramatists. There is no denying this gentleman's claim as a voluminous writer, and one whose stage knowledge enables him to invest its production with a degree of sensational interest. We have often thought the word sensation misapplied to stage pieces. Sensation is feeling, idea, motion; these are operated upon by outward circumstances, and if they produce what may be termed alarming effects, they are never intended to be paraded on the stage. Physical as well as mental emotions, or sensations produced by natural causes, and not the consequence of sensuality, as delineated in the characters of Hamlet, Othello and other legitimate personages of the drama, are never offensive; but when sensational pieces are founded upon the gross and drunken sensualist, as well as the *senselessness* of parties worked up out of the *debris* of demoralization, they are unfit for the stage. How many such pieces hold possession of the stage? 'The Long Strike' is not exactly one of this class—its sensational character is more of the natural than the artificial, more of reality than ideality. Yet does it lack the essential element of a good or an interesting drama? I ask, why the title of 'Long Strike' was given it? as it is not at all essential, nor is it identified with the prominent incidents of the piece. Like most of the author's productions, the interest in the piece is centred in one incident, and that totally unconnected with the 'Strike,' and that is the murder of Richard Radley, and the arrest of Jem Starkie, the supposed assassin. The only witness who is enabled to clear him is John Reilly, a sailor, who is on the eve of leaving the port for a distant city. It is here, and we may say only here, that the incident to which I have alluded is culminated. To secure this witness in time for trial the telegraphic wire is brought into requisition, and most admirably is the whole affair managed. It is in this scene Mr. John McDonough appears to much advantage. As Lawyer Moneypenny, he kept the house in good humor with his brusqueness of manner, and at times led it on to sympathize with the heroine, Jane Learoyd, by the deep interest he takes in her desire to save her lover from death, on the charge of a murder which he never committed. Still the piece is heavy, indeed we may say dead, apart from the telegraphic scene, and the incidents connected with its working. The receiving foreign news, and the reading, is a mere newspaper copy, and can be bought for three cents at any time. That Mr. McDonough relied more on the reputation of the author than for any real merit of the piece is evident, because he is too old a stager to be caught napping. Had the drama been the production of an unknown author, we should have known less of 'The Long Strike' than we do of its claim to the title now. It is to be lamented that our national dramatic literature is at such a low ebb that our stars are compelled to buy up the trash of England, or translate the *impudique* of the French to meet the depraved taste of theatre goers."

MRS. ELIZABETH, widow of Henry J. Finn, the comedian, died in Boston, on Nov. 23d. Mrs Finn was the daughter of the late Snelling Powell, the first manager of the old Federal Street Theatre, Boston, and was a lady of great culture and refinement. She made her first appearance on the stage as Amanthis, in the domestic drama of the "Child of Nature," Oct. 16th, 1822, and remained on the boards some years. She married Mr. Finn about 1830, and retired to private life.

A THEATRICAL WARDROBE is advertised for in another column.

WILLIE WARE, at present residing at Monroe, Mich., is prepared to furnish all kinds of literary work to professionals, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

A YOUNG MAN, eighteen years of age, is desirous of becoming an *attache* of some first class dramatic company, either peripatetic or stationary. See Harry Clinton's advertisement in another column.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE at New Albany, Ind., was opened for the first time on Nov. 26, with the dramatic company from the Academy of Music, Louisville, Ky., under the management of F. L. Keller. The opening bill consisted of "Fashion" and an address delivered by Augusta Dargon. The company consists of O. B. Doud, W. J. Fleming, K. M. Wright, G. L. Stout, J. M. Dawson, H. H. Pratt, M. B. Snyder, E. G. Stanley, Nellie Johnson, Mrs. Rachel Cantor, Mrs. D. A. Saradas, Annie Sheffield, and Ella Wesner. The opera house is a handsome one. It has a front of 60 feet, is 116 feet deep, with a side elevation of 33 feet. The front is stuccoed with fluted stone, with columns each side of the main entrance. The auditorium is on the second floor, which is 40 feet high and 35 feet wide. The stage is 35 feet deep, and 30 feet wide. The green-room and ten dressing rooms are under the stage. The house will seat 2,150 persons. The estimated cost of the building is $100,000.

THE COMPANY lately performing with Laura Keene has been engaged by Mr. Eugene Wright for the opening of the Corry (Pa.) Theatre. Among the names will be found Robert S. Meldrum, leading man; W. G. Forrest, stage manager; J. W. Delano, J. J. Sullivan, G. H. Tyler, F. P. Spear, T. H. Shannon, J. S. Stevens, T. L. Jones, Charlotte Richardson, Jennie Anderson, Lucy Cutter and Nellie Warren, with Susan Denin as the star.

MRS. J. H. ALLEN put in three nights at the St. Joseph Theatre, commencing Nov. 21st in "Camille."

IN ROCHESTER, N. Y., the attendance at the Opera House during the second week of the engagement of F. S. Chanfrau, says our correspondent "Wilfred," "has been equally as large as the week previous. On Nov. 26th 'Our American Cousin at Home' was played with Mr. Chanfrau in the dual character of Dundreary. The play was repeated on the 27th and 28th. 'Sam' was revived on the 29th, and was better played than at any time during the previous week. On the 30th the plays were 'Solon Shingle,' 'Toodles,' and 'Glance at New York,' Mr Chanfrau sustaining the leading characters in the three pieces. Henry Linden was excellent as George Parcells in 'Glance at New York,' his eccentricity creating much merriment; his local gags were received by the audience with shouts of laughter. Fanny Prestige as Lize Stebbins received her share of applause, and did the part in her usual good style. To-night (Dec. 1st) 'Mose' will be repeated, and followed by the 'Widow's Victim' and 'Jack Sheppard,' with two Blueskins in the field: Mr. Chanfrau as Blueskin No. 1, Mr. Linden as Blueskin No. 2, and Miss Prestige as Jack Sheppard. Mr. Charles Dillon is underlined to appear on Dec 3d."

SUSAN DENIN closed her engagement at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, on Nov. 27th, with a complimentary benefit. Our correspondent "Mose," says:—"Her benefit was cordially responded to by the theatre going public, and the Opera House was crowded to overflowing to testify to the esteem in which she is held. Being called before the curtain, Susan made the following remarks:—'Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your attendance here this evening, and for the kindness you have shown me during my lengthy engagement. I came for six nights only, but my success induced Mr. Sefton to have me remain for eight nights longer. I shall ever remember that it was the Trojans that gave me my first start in this world, when I came here years ago a little girl, and your kindness shall ever remain deep in my heart. This may be the last time I may ever have the pleasure of appearing before you, as I shall leave for Europe in the spring. If I should fail, I never will return. If, however, I succeed, I will again come back to Troy that my good friends may share my triumphs. Good night, and may God bless you all until we meet again.'.....Barney Williams and wife commenced a ten nights' engagement at the Opera House on Nov. 28th, opening in the 'Fairy Circle,' followed by the protean farce of 'In And Out of Place,' in which Mrs. Williams sustained six different characters. The same pieces were repeated the next night and will be followed this evening, 30th, with 'Ireland as it Was,' and 'Customs of the Country.' Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on the opening night they succeeded in drawing a very good house. Thanksgiving evening the theatre was crowded in every part, and hundreds were turned from the door unable to gain admittance. Although time may have robbed Mr. Williams of his youthful vivacity, it has left him all that constituted a great actor in the past; and he still presents all those salient points of sterling excellence which have won for him a name and world wide reputation. Mrs. Williams fairly divides the honors with her liege lord. She enters into every *role* with genuine spirit and humor, and thoroughly identifies herself with each peculiarity and characteristic. They have so far received excellent support from the stock company. Messrs. Sefton, Breyer, Haviland and Jordan, and Mesdames Cleaver and La Forrest."

MARIETTA RAVEL was to open at Columbus, Ohio, on the 3d inst. for one week.

DANIEL E. BANDMANN is the present star at the Academy of Music, Quincy, Ill.

SUSAN SOELLE, a young California actress, is at present lying dangerously ill in San Francisco.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON commenced his engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, Nov. 26th. Of his appearance, our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"A large and brilliant audience greeted Mr. Jefferson, it being his first appearance after an absence of six years. The bill consisted of 'The Rivals' and 'A Regular Fix,' Mr. J. doing, in an exceedingly clever manner, Bob Acres in the comedy, and Hugh De Brass in the farce. Several of the members of the new company were in the bill, and so great has been the improvement that I have several times imagined myself setting before New York footlights. Mr. Charles Pope gave a fine Captain Absolute. Mr. C. L. Allen, as Sir Anthony, was good. The Mrs. Malaprop of Mrs. Muray was fully up to the assumption of the *role* by Emily Mestayer, who did the part here a season or so ago. Mr. H. S. Murdoch, as Sir Lucius, was fully up to the mark, and the Lydia Languish of Josephine Tyson was rendered in good taste. At the conclusion of 'The Rivals,' Mr. Jefferson was called before the curtain, when, in accordance with a clamorous demand for a speech, he made some facetious remarks in his usual happy style, which were enjoyed immensely. The same bill was repeated on the evening of the 27th to another full house. On the 25th, Mr. Jefferson appeared as Caleb Plummer, in 'Dot,' and as Mr. Golightly, in 'Lend Me Five Shillings.' Mr. Jefferson was supported by Bangs, as Perrybingle; Bokee, as Tackleton, and Murdoch, as Edward Plummer. Miss Josephine Tyson assumed the part of Dot, and did it finely; it was decidedly the best rendered part in the play. Her natural acting on this occasion deserves more than a passing notice. Mrs. Lenney did the part of Bertha in a very effective manner. I think she does it equally as fine as does Blanche Grey. Thanksgiving, two performances were given. In the afternoon at two, the 'Stranger' and 'My Neighbor's Wife,' and in the evening the bill of the previous night. On this (Nov. 30th), and to-morrow evening, Mr. Jefferson appears as Dr. Pangloss in the 'Heir At Law,' and as Tobias Shortcut in the 'Spitfire.' To-morrow afternoon there will be no *matinee*, the management having decided to discontinue them for the present. On Dec. 3d, Ristori appears as 'Medea.' Immediately after Ristori leaves, Mr. Jefferson returns, when no doubt his 'Rip Van Winkle' will be brought out.....The company engaged at Wall's Opera House assemble on November 28th for rehearsal. 'Griffith Gaunt' will be the opening piece, with John Mortimer and Rose Eytinge in their original *roles* of Griffith Gaunt and Catharine Peyton. 'The Fast Family' will follow Griffith. There is no doubt about the success of this enterprise. The house is as cosy and pretty a theatre as can be found out of your city. I understand Mr. F. C. Bangs last evening severed his connection with the National Theatre company.....During the engagement here of Ristori and company, the management of the National play the stock at the Washington Theatre, giving the entire proceeds to the Protestant and Catholic Orphan Asylums of this city."

THE RECEIPTS of the Boston Theatre, for the months of September and October, as returned to the United States Assessor, were as follows:—September, $29,760; October, $27,875. Upon these receipts a tax of $595 42 is paid to the Government for September, and $557 50 for October.

PEEPING TOMS.—On Friday night, Nov. 23d, three solicitors for wholesale houses in the East visited Columbus, Ohio, and put up at the American Hotel. Two of them, Benjamin Bruce, Jr., and Charles L. Stewart, represented respectable houses in New York city, and Benjamin P. Peck was from Springfield, Mass. They were put into a room adjoining the one occupied by Miss Lucille Western, the actress, then playing an engagement at the Opera House. After Miss Western had retired to her room, and, *en deshabille*, she observed a face peering over the transom of the door leading from the room into that occupied by the three men. She immediately sprang behind the clothes press to shield her person from their observation, but could not leave her position to reach the bell without exposing her person. In this situation she was compelled to remain for nearly an hour, until her husband came and relieved her. A policeman was immediately called, who succeeded in arresting one of the parties, B. B. Peck, but the others fastened their door, where they remained until morning, when they were also arrested. Peck was taken to the calaboose, where he had the extreme pleasure of sleeping on a board, behind bolts and bars, until morning. They all appeared before His Honor, the Mayor, in the morning, and two of them, Peck and Stewart, were identified by Miss Western as being guilty of the act—but it was found there was no ordinance which would reach their case, and they were consequently discharged with a *striking* admonition from the Mayor. It is said that Bruce was not engaged in the scandalous transaction. Subsequently, the husband of Miss Western met Peck at the American, and walked up to him and spat into his face three different times, and he slunk away too much of a dastard to resent it.

THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE were at the Athenæum, Detroit, last week. A correspondent writes:—"Mr. R. Johnston and the local editor of the *Free Press* had a fight, in which the latter got badly beaten. Mr. Johnston was fined $20 for assault, and bound over to keep the peace for one year."

FIRE!—About noon on Thanksgiving Day, while the streets of Philadelphia were filled with the beauty and so forth of that city, the fire bells struck an alarm, and at once the news spread that the Chestnut Street Theatre was on fire. Dense masses of smoke poured out of the doors and windows, and the interior was filled with it. Hose was carried into the building by the Chestnut street door, but no fire could be seen, and it was soon made known that the flames were confined to the rear part of the theatre, under the stage. It appears that Mr. James Price, the gas fitter of the establishment, had gone into the cellar for the purpose of turning on the gas in readiness for the afternoon performance, and just as he was about returning up stairs the metre exploded with a loud noise, and set fire to the metre room, besides burning Mr. Price in a very serious manner about the face and hands. Notwithstanding his injuries, Mr. Price did his best to extinguish the flames, but was forced to beat a hasty retreat. The fire communic

patronize his *bijou* of a theatre, while the latter, chosen by Mr. Waller with a special reference to their fitness, have exerted themselves to the utmost to please their audiences. Mrs. Waller's justly celebrated renditions were highly appreciated, and her success decided. Her engagement was followed by the production of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' in which the company appeared to great advantage, the several *roles* being sustained by Messrs. Gossin, Barrett, Higgins, Morton, Shiels, Maxwell, Harrison, Coleman, Drew and Shields, and Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. LeBrun, Miss Plunkett, Miss Moore, and the Misses Cole. Eva, by Miss Maria LeBrun, who has appeared in your city, is exceedingly clever, and gives great promise for the future. I believe it is the intention to introduce stars in rapid succession."

THE BOSTON THEATRE COMPANY played at Music Hall, Lowell, Mass., on Thanksgiving evening. A correspondent says:—"The pieces selected were 'The Drunkard' and 'Irish Emigrant.' Charlie Thorne as Edward Middleton made a decided hit and was ably supported by the company. Charlie has made a host of friends and admirers here by his gentlemanly conduct. Mr. Hardenburg as Tim O'Bryan was capital and elicited frequent applause. Mr. Forsberg as Bobolink was good, and in 'The Drunkard' made an excellent Cribbs. To-night (Nov. 30) Joseph Proctor appears as Jack Cade, and to-morrow in 'The Jibbonainosy.' We are having, since the opening of Music Hall, a series of first-class entertainments, which are well patronized by quiet and respectable audiences, and a person who wishes a good seat must apply at the office right early or he stands no show."

J. H. HACKETT was the star last week at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. He opened on Nov. 26th in "Henry the Fourth" to a crowded house. On the 27th "The Merry Wives of Windsor" was performed.

"THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN" was revived at the Museum, Chicago, on Nov. 26th. The "Lady of Lyons" was presented on the 27th, the "Duke's Motto" on the 28th, and for Jenny Hight's benefit on the 30th, the "French Spy" and "Invisible Prince" were announced.

"THE LONG STRIKE" was produced last week at the Academy of Music, Albany, N.Y., and, says our correspondent, "Olio," "has proved a success, although, with the exception of one or two scenes, very little attention has been paid to getting up the piece. The factory scene is alone worth looking at. Johnny Reilly, by Mr. Frank Lawlor, was only acceptable. Mr. D. E. Ralton as Noah Learoyd was good; Mr. R. D. Ogden as Jem Starkie was all that could be desired; Mr. Geo. Ryer as the eccentric and noble hearted Moneypenny was excellent; C. E. Churchill as Crankshaw the police officer was very good, as he is in almost everything he does. Mrs. Emily Jordan as Jane Learoyd lacked spirit; Mrs. Farren and Miss Anna Spear, as Betsey and Maggie, were fair. To-night, (Nov. 30th,) for his benefit, Mr. Lawlor appears as Hamlet; Mrs. Emily Jordan as Ophelia, and Miss Ada Gray as the Queen. Next (this) week, we are to have 'Griffith Gaunt' by the 'stock.' I hope Manager Trimble will show himself more liberal, and engage what is sorely needed for the present style of pieces being produced, an efficient *corps de ballet*. On Dec. 10th, Barney Williams and wife begin a brief engagement."

CARNER & WILSON'S DRAMATIC COMPANY were at Courtland, N. Y., last week. They opened in the "Honeymoon" and "Solon Shingle," followed by the "Colleen Bawn," "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," "East Lynne," and "Lucretia Borgia."

LOTTY THOMPSON is at present rusticating on her plantation near Montgomery, Ala., and in reply to an article that lately appeared in the CLIPPER, writes as follows;—

"ESPIANZA PLANTATION,
"MONTGOMERY COUNTY, Ala., Nov. 21, 1866.

"My attention has been called to a notice in your columns. There is one passage in the article that justice forbids me to slight, viz:—She had a fine crop of cotton and corn, but owing to bad management or worse, on the part of her agent, she has lost over $20,000. This is a cruel calumny on my late superintendent, who is, I believe, absent from the city. Mismanagement there undoubtedly has been, but the gentleman's honor and integrity have never been called into question. I am now staying at Espianza to organize my work people for the coming year, and rest a while from my professional labors. 'Tis with surprise and pain I see the public journals of my adopted home making my domestic affairs a subject of street gossip. Very respectfully yours, CHARLOTTE THOMPSON."

EFFIE GERMON made her re-appearance at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 26th of Nov., but after a few evenings was again obliged to give up, owing to illness. Effie has been an invalid for some time. J. S. Clarke made his appearance there on the 1st, and will continue to perform until further notice. He opens the current week with the comedy of the "Rivals," with the following cast: Bob Acres, J. S. Clarke; Captain Absolute, C. Walcot. Jr.; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Owen Fawcett; Julia, Miss Annie Graham; and Lydia Languish, Mrs. C. Walcot, Jr.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL failed to awaken any enthusiasm at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the past week, and the attendance at their entertainments was quite moderate. They are still there.

THE "LONG STRIKE" draws well at the Chestnut, Philadelphia, and will hold the stage at that house for some time, it is thought. The reading of telegraphic dispatches every night is a feature which seems to take, especially when the news is at all important, or touches upon Fenianism.

MR. BARRAS' play of the "Black Crook" continues to attract large audiences to the American, Philadelphia, where it is running in good working order. The Philadelphians take to it as naturally as a duck takes to water.

F. S. CHANFRAU succeeds the Pauls at the Arch, Philadelphia, and will open his engagement there on the 10th inst., in the character of Sam.

THE GHIONI AND SUSINI TROUPE appeared Nov. 26th at the New Memphis Theatre, in "Ernani."

MARY MITCHELL and J. W. Albaugh reinforce the attraction this week at the New Opera House at New Albany, Ind., remaining there two weeks.

"THE BLACK CROOK" is in rehearsal at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco.

"GRIFFITH GAUNT" is on the boards at the Boston Museum, with L. R. Shewell as Griffith Gaunt and Tom Leicester.

"MONTE CHRISTO" is produced this week at the Continental Theatre, Boston, after having been in preparation for some time.

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY open in Cortland, N. Y., on Dec. 12th.

CAROLINE HAYES' dramatic company were at Metropolitan Hall, Hornellsville, N. Y., on Nov. 29.

LIZZIE MADDERN recently commenced a brief engagement in Mobile, at Odd Fellows' Hall, as Tartarine, in "The Seven Sisters."

LAURA KEENE was to appear at Messenger Hall, Cortland, N. Y., on Dec. 3d, for one night only, in "Our American Cousin."

OF MEMPHIS THEATRICALS, our correspondent, under date of Nov. 26th, says:—"At the New Memphis Theatre Edwin Adams closed a successful three weeks' engagement on Nov. 24th. He is a talented actor, and has made a most favorable impression among the lovers of the legitimate drama at Memphis, and will always be certain of a most cordial reception when he re-visits the Bluff City. Mr. Adams was the recipient of a complimentary benefit on Nov. 23d. 'Enoch Arden' and 'Don Cæsar de Bazan' were performed. The character of Enoch was rendered in a touching and striking manner by Mr. Adams. The drama is a sickly and unnatural one, but all that could be made of it was done by the company. Mr. A. has been ably supported during his stay here by a talented young man by the name of Wheelock, whose correct readings, fine conceptions and graceful portrayals are the theme of admiration. He is far better as an actor than many of our so called stars. Mr. Marston has become a great favorite.....The Greenlaw Opera House has again closed (Nov. 23d). On Nov. 21st J. Wesley Hill put up his name for a benefit. It resulted like everything at the Greenlaw—failure. John is a good leading actor and a very clever gentleman, but he was at the wrong house. Hill goes to Cincinnati to-morrow (Nov. 27th). It is said that the Greenlaw will be opened again when the stage is extended and other necessary improvements made."

MR. BANDMANN commenced a re-engagement at the Academy, Milwaukee, on Nov. 26th, with "Lady of Lyons." Our correspondent, "Claude," says:—"Mr. Bandmann's Claude was the worst I ever witnessed. Miss McWilliams was excellent as Pauline; Messrs. Duncan, Wood, Toohey and Langdon, and Mrs. Salisbury, were all good. On the 26th, Mr. Mills took a benefit, producing 'Othello.' Mr. Mill's Othello was given in a finished manner; Mr. Bandmann, as Iago, played the character in a very indifferent and careless style; Miss Holland, Miss McWilliams, Messrs. Acker, Wallace, Duncan and Arnold sustained their parts creditably. John Dillon made his re-appearance on Nov. 28th, and will play the balance of the week.....The Webb Sisters put in an appearance next (this) week, at the Music Hall."

DAN BRYANT is at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, succeeding John E. Owens, who closed there on the 1st inst.

ETTIE HENDERSON was up for a benefit on Nov. 30th, at Bloomington, Ill., in which city she remains this week.

FANNY MORGAN PHELPS was the recipient of a benefit on Nov. 30th at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, Mich. She appeared as Widow Cheerly in "Soldier's Daughter," and as Miss Thistledown in "Bonnie Fish Wife." During the progress of the latter piece she was presented by Mr. Logan, editor of the *Free Press*, on behalf of a few friends, with a gold watch, chain and chatelaine.

SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE is in the fourth week of the season at Syracuse, N. Y., as will be seen by the manager's advertisement in another column.

Circuses.

LEE AND RYLAND'S CIRCUS COMPANY arrived in San Francisco on Nov. 1, from Oregon, and opened on the old lot adjoining the International Hotel on the 5th. Harry Jackson, the Australian actor, appeared as Clown. He is said to discard, in a great measure, the stale witticisms and jokes of the ring, and introduces a budget of comicalities exclusively his own, and which make the people laugh by the double merit of humor and freshness. His imitations of leading actors—especially Forest and Bandmann—and singers, are pronounced truthful and amusing. A novel feature of the programme was the performance on a horizontal bar, at the unusual height of twenty feet, of Mr. L. P. Ward, a young typo of that city. Ward strips very clean, and looks like a Hercules in miniature. His various muscular and hazardous evolutions on the bar are said to have been successful and much applauded. As soon as the necessary arrangements are completed, he is to do the Niagara Leap.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS has thus far proved a great success in Chicago. The collection of animals is said to be a good one. John Lolow, clown, severed his connection with the show on the 1st inst, and this week James Reynolds takes hold.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS showed at Jacksonville, Fla., on Nov. 22d, to a large crowd. The company were to go to Tallahassee on the 24th. Charlie Parker, clown, joined the party on Nov. 20. He is said to be a great favorite in the South. His "Whoa, January," is heard in the streets wherever he appears.

THE CIRCUS PEOPLE have pretty rough times of it in their perambulations through the world. The following letter from Mr. G. F. Orrin, of the California Circus, may not be uninteresting to our readers generally:—

"BOGOTA, South America, Sept. 29th, 1866.

FRANK QUEEN.—I take the first opportunity of sending you a few lines, after a long and tedious journey of five months from Maracaibo, over one of the worst roads I ever traveled, crossing mountains, rivers, prairies, and paramos. Thus far we have traveled in and over the bowels of the earth, but *not* without a great many impediments. It is the poorest country and the meanest people; the lower class, called Peons, are always drunk; they are a kind of slave, work for two and three bits a day, and drinking Chicha from morning till night; it is sold in all groceries, a gourd full for a cent; they are the most filthy and lazy as a of people in the world.....At the last town in Venezuela, called San Cristobal, we had just opened to splendid business, when out breaks a rebellion. We were awakened one morning by the firing of guns. Such a sight, all the houses were closed up, and a regular pitch battle going on; we could get a sight now and then by running a great risk, but being the first real battle I had ever seen, I was bound to have a sight. It lasted about five hours; then we escaped from our prison; people were running in all directions, women screaming, some weeping over the dead, and others attending the wounded; the first thing I did was to run over to the canvas; the horses were all right, but the tent was pretty well riddled with shot. This little amusement cost me over five thousand dollars. I was detained two weeks without performing; we tried it several times, but no go—the ladies were afraid to go out. We could not leave the place, as the opposition party where on the outskirts of the town, and would have stolen our horses, and the mule drivers would not risk their mules; however, at the end of two weeks re-enforcements arrived and drove the rebels away, so we could make our escape to the next place (Cucuta), which was the first city in New Granada. With all the mishaps we only had one death on the journey, that was one of the monkies, who got hungry one night and eat a box of matches, which were rather too much for him..... In Cucuta we gave seven shows to good business, but our canvas was blown down twice. It was what they call there the hurricane season; at some places it was their rainy season; in other places it was the season they had no money; and others said it was the earthquake season.....In several places they spoke of a company going through this country with an elephant some thirty years ago; they believe the manager's name was Page; but they say that after he got through to the Pacific he had not made money enough to feed his elephant; others say the elephant died. All I say is, I pity the next company that follows me, although it was reported there was one following me up, which ended in gas. But I am here—where I arrived on the 30th of August, and was one week getting a location to pitch tent; it took another week to build up, having everything to buy, seats, poles, etc., for although it took forty mules for our baggage, we only carried canvas, trunks, etc. We opened on the 16th inst. to a jammed house, and I have already given eight performances with immense success, knocking Maracaibo into a *cocked ha'*, and that was some business and no mistake. I shall stop here while it pays and then make for the Magadalena river, three days by road, performing at all the principal cities on the river on our way down to Carthagena, where I shall be happy to receive a pile of CLIPPERS; the last I saw was of June, so you may guess I am longing to get some. The Orrin Family are all well, and hope you are the same. From yours truly, G. F. ORRIN.

MIKE LIPMAN'S CIRCUS pitched tent in Memphis on Dec. 3d.

HAIGHT AND CHAMBERS' CIRCUS is holding forth under canvas in the principal towns along the Mississippi river. A member of the company, writing from Canton, Miss., on Nov. 25th, says: "Since I last wrote you we have been meeting with an abundant success, our canvas being crowded upon the occasion of each show. Mr. Harry Tibbs, formerly of Halvess and Isadore's Circus, Cuba, joined us a few days ago. He retired from the profession about five years ago, but has returned again to his first love. He is creating quite a sensation in his act of juggling on horseback, and other scenic acts. He is an Englishman by birth, and an elegant performer. Sam Lathrop and Ben Magimley are meeting with success professionally, and are acknowledged to be the *ne plus ultra* of wit and humor. Sig. Ferranta, the young but truly talented contortionist, connected with the company, has just received intelligence of the death of his father. This sad affair throws on the Sig. the support of a widowed mother and a large number of children. To his great credit, I am pleased to say, he is meeting the responsibility manfully. The company are going to visit some of the principal cities in Texas during the month of December, after which they reorganize, preparatory to a South American tour."

DAN COSTELLO'S CIRCUS will be in Macon, Ga., on the 10th inst.

Negro Minstrelsy.

IN ANOTHER part of this issue will be found a card signed by Dick Parker and J. Unsworth, cautioning minstrel managers and others against Charles Van Ness alias J. W. Charles, wench performer, who is charged with absconding with certain property belonging to Messrs. Parker and Unsworth, who, we are informed, aided the said Charles on his arrival in England, and he, friended him in various ways.

BURGESS AND LA RUE'S MINSTRELS played in Zanesville, Ohio, two nights last week, to big business, and opened in Wheeling, Va., on Nov. 28th, for two nights. On the 30th they were to go thence to Steubenville, for one night, and open in Pittsburgh for seven days, commencing on Dec. 1st. One of the company, writing to us, says: "We had a railroad smash on Nov. 24th, leaving Columbus. When about one mile out of town we run into a wood train and smashed up several cars. Some passengers were hurt, but none of the 'nigs.' Your humble servant was coloring his meerschaum in the smoking car. I did not breathe there long. We all went back to town and took a fresh start about four in the afternoon, and got to Newark just in time to cork."

DUPREZ & CO'S MINSTRELS have been seeking the main chance way down in Maine, and at Bangor, Me., devoured turkies, doughnuts and pumpkin pies for their Thanksgiving dinner on the 29th ult., where, also, they gave the citizens an opportunity to return thanks for one of their pleasing performances, as part of the festivities of "the day we celebrate." Business has been moderately good with this troupe in the Eastern "deestrick."

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS perform in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 5th and 6th.

NEWCOMB & ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS are billed to appear in Lowell, Mass., on the 3d and 4th inst., and Springfield, Mass., 7th and 8th.

"ANOTHER MAMMOTH PROGRAMME"—so runs the heading of the bills of Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn—is to be given by this troupe of minstrels the current week. Among the acts therein noted down are the following:—"Ole Bull in a Tight Place," "Ten-Pin Johnny," "The Lively Boy," "The Guerrillas" and "Phrobeanna Jane."

MESSRS. JUSTIN ROBINSON AND HARRY NORTON, the former an impersonator of African feminine affectations, etc., the latter a musician and lively youth, desire engagements with a first class minstrel troupe, and so announce in an advertisement in this week's CLIPPER.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are to be at Frankfort, Ky., on the 5th and 6th inst.

DIED!—At Boston, Nov. 25th, Mr. Alfred Silcox, aged 36 years. He was a native of Philadelphia, and better known by the professional name of Albert Jones, being connected for many years with the minstrel business in Boston and Chicago. As a performer, he was considered one of the most useful men in the profession. As an upright citizen and true friend he was valued by all who knew him.

AN END MAN is wanted immediately for a minstrel party. See advertisement.

J. G. H. SHOREY, at present organizing a minstrel band in Providence, R. I., expects to take the road during the present week. On Nov. 26, a joint benefit to Mr. Shorey and G. H. Burr, at the City Hall, Providence, R. I.

PETTENGILL'S MINSTRELS opened to good biz at Mercantile Hall, Boston, on Nov. 26th, and on the 27th changed their base of operations to Tremont Temple, same city, for two nights.

COTTON & MURPHY'S MINSTRELS play in Dayton, Ohio, on the 6th and 7th inst.; Urbana, 8th; Sidney, 11th; Lima, 12th, and Fort Wayne, 13th and 14th.

NED REED'S MINSTRELS were at Parkersburg, West Virginia, on Nov. 29th and 30th, and were to go thence to Newark, Ohio.

Music Halls.

BAKER & SMITH'S VARIETIES, St. Jo., Mo., is still in operation. The attractions last week were Frank Steel, Tim Hayes, Signor Abijah Couse, M'lle Josephine, Leone De Peters, Louise Hogan, Sallie Hays, The Red Man of Agar and others. On Nov. 30th, Signor Abijah Couse was to take a benefit.

THE LATE W. A. WRAY.—The following note, in reference to one of the lost on the "Evening Star," will explain itself: "CARD.—Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 20, '66.—MR. QUEEN—My poor husband's death still haunts me. I've seen a notice in your paper of his having played last for Harry Enochs, Philadelphia. That name brings to mind remembrances of one who is now in 'the ocean buried.' Poor Charley Jenkins (comic singer), of Philadelphia, died in abject circumstances, minus friends and money. No one erected a monument to his memory, save one almost a total stranger to him. That one was W. A. Wray. Harry Enochs' brother cut and engraved the monument, on which were the simple words, 'Charley, a brother actor mourns thy loss. W. A. W.' These few words, Mr. Queen, can speak to you more than tongue can tell of his goodness of heart. I cannot erect a tablet to the memory of one so dearly loved by me and my child (as God has ordained otherwise), but accept these poor, simple lines from a wife who idolized him. LOUISE PAYNE WRAY.

"TO THE MEMORY

"Of my dear husband, W. A. Wray, who departed this life Oct. 3d, 1866, aged 33 years. Lost on board the ill-fated Evening Star on her passage from New York to New Orleans:—

"*The tear of my heart*—at this moment I shed
When the cold waves splash above him—
Can tell how beloved is Willie, now dead,
And how deep in my heart I adore him.
He is gone—he is now where glory waits;
But on earth *Fame will forever elate him*
(For his equal on earth will never be found),
While the cold waves are rolling above him.

May his memory live, like some holy light,
With all who so deeply have loved him,
His generous hand was ever extended outright
To the poor (*'Twas his pleasure to help them*);
And as each rolling wave the ocean may pass
Where Willie, dear Willie, is lying,
May our hearts breathe a heavenly prayer to the last,
To the image he left there when dying."

LIZZIE DONALDSON obtained a divorce from Frank Donaldson, at Athens, O., on Nov. 15, we are informed.

AT THE SOUTHERN CONCERT HALL, St. Joseph, Mo., Theo. Davis, S. Prior, Geo. Wilson and Miss Peel were the principal cards last week.

THE NEW VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., carried on by Thos. Carr, has been fixed up as good as new, and decorated and embellished in the highest style of the painter's art, and it is to be opened to the public on Dec. 18th, with a first class variety company. See advertisement.

HARRY COURTAINE, Della Sager and Joe Murphy were the principal cards at the Olympic, San Francisco, at the last advices.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, San Francisco, pronounced one of the most magnificent theatres in this country, was opened on Nov. 12th, by Thomas Maguire and MAX WALTERS, as Max Walters' Music Hall, with the following company:—Miss Annie Hall, Miss Josephine, Fanny Hanks, Maggie Moore, Nellie Moore, Jimmy Moore, Ada DeVere, Miss Alice, Miss Lotta, Otto Burbank, Charley Rhoades, Johnny Collins, Billy Sheppard, H. H. Foster, T. P. Barnwell, J. Taylor, P. M. Westwood, Ernst Zimmer, Fred. Herz, Frank Medina, J. Wigand and Peter Johnanmyen.

WM. MAGUIRE, convicted of the murder of Maggie Baer, at the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, a couple of years ago, was sentenced on the 1st inst. to eight years' solitary confinement.

EDWIN BLANCHARD and his dogs opened at the Varieties Theatre, Detroit, on Nov. 26th. A correspondent says:—"The house was packed from pit to dome. The opening bill was the 'Dogs of the Old Toll House,' with Blanchard as Able Bird; J. S. Edwards as Stephen Hunter; Harry Clifford as Gideon Sly; Fannie Archer as Jane Cameron, and Jennie Allen as Therese. The ballet, by T. J. Donnelly, entitled 'Kim-Ka,' in which Miss Frank Christie and Jennie Allen appeared, supported by the *corps de ballet*, was quite a feature of the performance. Miss Eva Brent is to open here after the Holidays. Emily Thorne and Sam Ryan are to follow her."

BILLY BOYD and Master Charlie join the company at Harry Enochs' Metropolitan, Philadelphia, this week, commencing on the 3d.

"KIM KA" and "The Village Apothecary" are the two principal acts down on the bills of the Theatre Comique, Boston, for the current week. Mlle. Augusta, demeaner, commences the second week of her engagement, and among the new faces that appear are Tony Pastor and Annette Le Point. Martini Chiriki is also at the Comique.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE, late National, Memphis, is said to be doing a fine business. A correspondent says:—"Tony Benton has made a hit—his Irish songs are nightly received with great applause and laughter. Billy Manning has joined the company; he is an excellent end man. The management, R. C. Kingsland & Co., have engaged the Clair Sisters, who appeared Nov. 26th. The company enraged here at present embrace the following performers:—Billy Manning, Ned Banker, Dora Escott, Fernando Fleury, Frank Wood, Minnie Clark, Lizzie Ellsworth and Rosa La Forrest. Charley White, as a stage manager, has few superiors in the concert hall business.....The New Olympic opened on Nov. 25th, with Peterson & McGee as the managers. Peterson is well known as a capable manager at Cincinnati and St. Louis. McGee had a first class variety show at Richmond, Va., with a good company; they will no doubt do well. Their opening night was rewarded by a well filled house."

Miscellaneous.

THE SPAULDING BROTHERS SWISS BELL RINGERS have been ringing their bells of late through the west to good old tunes—tunes that brought to them crowded houses and a healthful supply of greenbacks. A correspondent says:—"The company has been out about four months, and has done a splendid business, much better than the managers expected, and their success is in having so good an agent as Tom Warhurst, who is assisted by Sam Wilder. Mr. Warhurst, I think, is one of the *best* in the business."

THE HANLON BROTHERS—George, William and Alfred—did a splendid business at the Opera House, Dayton, Ohio, the week ending Nov. 24th., a correspondent says, and adds: "Night after night, rain or shine, (and there were but two pleasant nights during the week), the opera house was full to the doors, and the audience was as enthusiastic as any I have ever seen congregated in any theatre in this country. Their engagement—both artistically and pecuniarily—was a great success, and so far they have proved to be the trump card of the year. Their *matinees* on Saturday was a perfect ovation. The house was filled with the most intelligent and fashionable people of the city. The strongest evidence I can adduce of the attractiveness and popularity of the entertainments given by the Hanlons, is that intelligent people have attended them every night, and do not tire of witnessing them. The 'Three Flying Men in the Air' is the most astounding and thrilling feat ever attempted, and was nightly received with enthusiastic applause and cheers."

A STEREOPTICON, with four hundred views, is advertised for sale elsewhere in this week's CLIPPER.

LITTLE EMILY PERINE commences a series of parlor entertainments at Chickering's Hall, Boston, Mass., on the 12th inst., under the management of Mr. Frank P. Dobson. Miss Perine is said to have a fine soprano voice and is a charming singer. It will be remembered that her father, Sergt. Perine, gallantly distinguished himself for bravery at the battle of Williamsburgh by being the first to enter Fort McGruder, pull down the rebel flag, and hoist the stars and stripes amid a shower of shot and shell. He carried the flag through seventeen well fought battles on the Potomac. He was made Brevet Captain, but fell before receiving the hard earned honors. Has not the soldier's daughter a claim upon the American public?

P. B. HERBERT, the agent of the Ghioni and Susini Opera Troupe, died suddenly at New Orleans on Nov. 27th. He was perfectly well at 12 o'clock on the night previous, at which time he returned from the Opera House to the St. Charles Hotel, where, after partaking of some oysters, he retired. About 4 o'clock a physican was called, but without avail, as he died soon after.

THAT CLOG DANCING.—In answer to Mr. Goldsmith's challenge in our last, wherein he offers to dance any man in this country a clog dance for the Championship and $500 or $1,000, we have received the following letter from Tim Hayes:—"MR. FRANK QUEEN.—*Dear Sir:*—Having seen an advertisement in the CLIPPER of last week's issue, of some person of no account, I hereby beg to state that I will dance any single man on the Continent of America for $500 or $1,000, to come off in two or three months from date of challenge. Articles as follows:—Time, carriage, execution and grace, six-eighth and two-fourth time. Yours, TIM HAYES, Champion Clog Dancer of the World." We shall take no further notice of this clog challenging unless accompanied by a deposit.

MESSRS. HALSTEAD & CO., proprietors of the job printing office attached to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, have obtained an enviable reputation among showfolk and others throughout the country for the excellence of the work produced at their establishment. They have recently added to their stock a number of new and original circus cuts, 29 by 43 inches, for from single to eight sheet posters, and are prepared to supply managers in any quantity. The new cuts are designed and engraved by Messrs. Jones and Hart, which is a sufficient guarantee of their beauty of style and finish. Read the advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENT failed to come to time at Indianapolis last week, and left sundry bills for future litigation. Cause, financial embarrassment.

A PANORAMA OF IRELAND, and scenes in laying the Atlantic Cables, are advertised for sale in this issue of the CLIPPER, by Thos. A. McDonnell.

FATHER KEMP'S OLD FOLKS are at National Hall, Philadelphia, this week.

SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE and Newcomb & Arlington's Minstrels have been getting kind of mixed up of late, in the way of running ahead and behind one another down in the New England towns. On Nov. 30th they collided at Manchester, N. H. A correspondent says:—"Both had halls equally popular. The day was a rainy one. The Quincuplexal played to less than one hundred and seventy-five people, the minstrels to over two hundred dollars, consequently the 'nigs' came off victorious."

J. WILDE HARDINGE, who did not go down on the ill fated Evening Star, as has been reported, expects to commence a series of readings and recitations in the up river towns the ensuing week. He will probably make his *debut* at Po'keepsie.

GROVER'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE was extensively advertised in Memphis lately, but not getting sufficient subscriptions to warrant the thing to pay, they wisely left for New Orleans.

THE BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS appear at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on Dec. 3d, as also does Heller, at Sanderson's Opera House.

LIVING CURIOSITIES of any kind are wanted by J. D. Newcomb for a room show. See advertisement.

THE BLOOD HOUNDS, Hero and Spot, having closed their engagement in this city, are at present on exhibition in Jersey City, and will shortly appear in Newark, N. J.

A SHOWMAN'S GUIDE is a book that has long been needed by showmen, who experience considerable difficulty in laying out routes, engaging halls, etc. As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, T. Allston Brown has in preparation a book which is to contain a list of all the halls in the country, the routes, and everything relative to it of interest to managers. Also the names of all bill posters, population of towns, hotels, &c. The attention of managers and agents is called to the advertisement, as it is of interest to every showman.

TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION appeared in Elmira, N. Y., on Nov. 28th at Ely Hall, to a good house. Our correspondent "Chips," says:—"The programme was an attractive one. Joe Mortimer, the banjoist, was *encored* three times. Harry Bloodgood, the eccentric orator, was amusing, and interesting, and Billy Patch pleased every one with his comic songs, and was enthusiastically *encored* four times. The Bedouin Arabs and Sig. Monteverde, together with Alfred Moe and the Masters Willie and Charley, in connection with the rest of the troupe, gave a good performance."

PHOTOGRAPHS of most every one in the profession, including the troupe of French dancers in the "Black Crook," can be had of Wemyss in this city, who is also agent for Tony Denier's parlor pantomime books.

HARRY SLATE, who treats on magic and ventriloquism, has returned from the Jersies and expects soon to give Brooklyn, Williamsburgh and the suburbs of Gotham a chance to see him perform.

PROF. ANDERSON, the wizard, put in three nights last week at City Hall, Burlington, N. J., commencing on Nov. 28th.

GEORGE VANDENHOFF, the elocutionist, gave a series of dramatic and humorous readings from Shakespeare, Sheridan, Lover, Bulwer, Moliere, *et. al.*, at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the evenings of Nov. 29th, 30th, and Dec. 1.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE performed at Library Hall, Newark, N. J., on Nov. 28th. The company numbers eighteen performers and is one of the best variety troupes at present on the road. We witnessed their performance at Newark, and it was every way satisfactory. The first part consists of a regular minstrel entertainment in white faces. This is followed by the olio, consisting of singing, both comic and sentimental, dancing, walking the wire, the Zouave drill and a farce. Miss Loue danced the Highland Fling very nicely. Miss Alice is a splendid cloggist and danced as well as many of larger growth of the male persuasion. Mr. Gleason is a clever performer. His banjo solo and song and dance were heartily *encored*. Mr. Oscar Kress is a thorough musician, and his solo on the piccolo was an artistic performance. The drill in Scotch dresses, winding up with a sword combat between the Misses Loue and Alice, was loudly applauded. Manager Carter is doing a good business wherever he appears with his excellent troupe.

JOHN C. KILDEA, lately with the Carter Zouave Troupe, can be engaged to play the Clarionet, or B flat tenor in brass. He is highly recommended by the Carter Troupe as a good musician.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON was on exhibition last week at Masonic Hall, Indianapolis, Ind.

FRANK UFFNER and H. Harris are in Memphis with a curiosity show, consisting of the Albino Family, Wild Children of the Amazon, Mammoth Girl and other phenomena of nature.

ST. JAMES HALL, Hamilton, C. W., has the repute of being a most convenient place for public performances, exhibitions, etc. It is fitted up with a gallery, dressing rooms, etc. Its seating capacity is computed at between 600 and 700. It may be leased for a term of years at a low figure. See advertisement.

THE HANLON BROTHERS—George, William and Alfred—remain in Louisville at Academy of Music until Dec. 8th, and open at Nashville, Dec. 10th, for one week and go thence to the Greenlaw Opera House, Memphis, opening on the 17th.

TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION COMPANY are announced for two nights at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., on the 7th and 8th inst.

SHAY'S QUINCUPLEYAL TROUPE play in Worcester, Mass., on the 5th inst.

JOHN ALEXANDER, theatrical agent, arrived in San Francisco on Nov. 3d.

MR. BACHELDER was to leave San Francisco on Nov. 4, for Sydney with his panorama of "Paradise Lost."

AT THE WILLOWS, San Francisco, quite a variety of performances were announced for Sunday afternoon, Nov. 4th: Rosa Celeste was to make two rope ascensions, and Senor Baiz was to balance two swords and also a musket, with a boy lashed to it, on his forehead. After this Senor Baiza would exhibit several surprising feats of strength, bearing sacks of wheat amounting to one ton in weight on his back, and allowing a man weighing 140lb to place himself on the sacks, thus increasing the weight to 2,140lb. He would then hold in the air two men suspended from his hair, and conclude his wonderful entertainment by allowing two masses of rock weighing 600lb to be broken with sledge hammers on his head and stomach.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, Vocalists and Bell Ringers, had full houses at Columbus, Ohio, on Thanksgiving, we are informed. They are at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, Dec. 7th and 8th, and go thence to St. Louis.

ALF BURNETT was at Meadville, Pa., on the 1st inst., and was to be at Warren, Ohio, on the 3d and Youngstown on the 4th. He is to go thence to Mercer, Sharon, Newcastle, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati.

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY is offered in this week's paper to any manager of a speculative mind who wishes to take hold of one of the best cards in the show business. A gentleman who has been in the show world for several years is anxious to have some experienced manager take hold of him and take him through the country. For particulars see advertisement.

AN ORCHESTRA LEADER is advertised for in another column by Beaumont Dubring.

Amateur.

THE OLD MURDOCH DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of this city, is again re-organized. It gives its first entertainment on the 4th inst., at Dramatic Hall. The "Poor Gentleman" forms the programme. Miss Nettie Burton, from the Adelphi, has volunteered, and will appear as Emily Worthington. The performance is to be followed by a sociable hop.

THE MADISON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION played "The Maid of Croissey" and "The Stage Struck Yankee" at Amesbury Mills, Mass., on Nov. 26.

A CHANCE FOR AMATEUR MINSTRELS to prepare themselves for the regular stage is offered in an advertisement in another column.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

A RELIGIOUS SERVICE, on behalf of the operatic company that perished on board the Evening Star, was given in the church of St. Roch, in Paris, on Nov. 6th, and a subscription was commenced among the actors in Paris with the view of erecting a monument to their unfortunate brethren.

AVONIA JONES is announced to open at the Theatre Royal, Aberdeen, on December 17th, for six nights.

PAGANINI was the recipient of a benefit at the Athenæum, Cork, lately. His performances on the violin are said to be wonderful. His execution of the overture to "William Tell" upon one string only, and without any hairs to the bow, is pronounced marvelous.

AMONG THE ARTISTS who perished in the ill-starred Evening Star was M. Tadian, who was engaged for two years, for the sum of 50,000f., and whose costumes, it is said, were alone worth 30,000f.

"THE LONG STRIKE" was, at last advices, in its last nights at the Lyceum, London. The indisposition of Mrs. Boucicault has necessitated a change in the cast, and Boucicault, being unwilling to disgrace the names, has retired from the theatre for the present. The representative of the factory girl, Jane Learoyd, is now Miss Henrade, and Mr. Reynolds has been Boucicault's substitute in the character of the Irish Sailor.

MRS. CHATTERLY died in London, Eng., Nov. 4, aged 69 years.

MRS. GRIFFITHS died in London, Eng., Oct. 31st, aged 67 years.

BLONDIN, the hero of Niagara, has lately arrived in London, Eng., from a tour on the Continent. At Bordeaux, where he last appeared, his performance was greeted by a storm of enthusiasm seldom meted to any artist. He goes to Paris for the Exhibition of 1867, and is now *en route* to Dublin, where he is engaged at the Palace Exhibition for twelve performances, commencing in December.

The London *Times* says:—"The speech was, of course, received with loud cheers, and subsequent manifestations of disapproval were few. Mrs. John Wood, an actress English in origin, but who has for many years resided in the United States, where she has acquired great popularity, appeared, indeed, to be the chief object of the hostile demonstration. This is regrettable, but easily comprehensible. The style of acting adopted by Mrs. Wood in the part of Miggs has now for some time lost popularity in England, and it will not be easy to render it again attractive. Mrs. Wood is undoubtedly clever, and any person noticing her bright, intelligent face, the *élan* of her movements, and her general sprightliness and elasticity, will have small fear of her ultimate success in England. She must, however, entirely discard the notion of pleasing the public by such exhibitions as that of Monday evening, which consisted almost entirely of pantomime. Miggs was, in fact, an outrageous impersonation, and at least one half of the exuberant spirit thrown into it must be shorn away ere it can have a chance of success; and if her reception was not so enthusiastic as she had been led to expect, the cause may be assigned, not to any deficiency that has been discovered in her talents, but to the mistake which has been made with regard to her opening character. The song which she introduces, 'My Love he is a Sailor Boy,' was no doubt originally written for her, and sung by her in New York, but it has been too long familiar to English ears to produce any strong impression at the present time. At the end of the first scene of the second act it should be observed that Mrs. John Wood had previously received a vigorous recall from the audience, and we must so far differ from the manager as to say that it appeared to us that the dissent expressed was not the result of any personal animosity to the lady, but arose entirely from the objection entertained by an English audience to

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line. A liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

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No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

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And the entire strength of the
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In a marvellous display of
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GREAT VARIETY TROUPE,
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Consisting of
A MONSTROUS COMPANY OF
THIRTY-FIVE VERSATILE PERFORMERS,
INTRODUCING AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE
EVERY WEEK,
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GREATEST VARIETY of real PASTIME ever given in AMERICA.
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Are prepared to furnish any number required for the season, from the following:
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COL. WM. ELLINGER, Preceptor to
Com. Foote and Sister, and
Sole Proprietor of the Combination.
C. G. RUSSELL, Treasurer.
P. A. CLARKE, Agent. 33-

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CHARLES VAN NESS, alias J. W. CHARLES, an Ethiopian Wench Performer, absconded from Liverpool on the 27th of August last, stealing a Gold Hunting Watch and Chain and a large Diamond Pin, the property of Mr. R. PARKER, and 50 Sovereigns, the property of Mr. UNSWORTH, performing with Wilson & Montague's Christy Minstrels, in Liverpool. The said J. W. CHARLES was at one time connected with
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Signed {DICK PARKER, J. UNSWORTH.
35- ST. JAMES' HALL, LIVERPOOL, ENG., Nov. 19, 1866.

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Managers of first class theatres throughout the country who wish to negotiate will please address him at Renfrew House, Bellevue Terrace, Centre street, Roxbury, Mass. 35-4t

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A GOOD END MAN,
To take the Bone End in a Minstrel Company now organizing in Rutland, Vt., and to start out by the 20th of this month. An honest, sober, quiet man, and no other need apply, to
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THE GREAT SENSATION TROUPE OF THE DAY.
NOW RETURNING EAST.

ASSOCIATED WITH THIS GREAT CORPS DE AFRIQUE, AND ARE THE GREATEST OF LIVING ARTISTS. ENGAGED AT GREAT EXPENSE,
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For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
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CARLETON. CARLETON.
Universally acknowledged by the Press of
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to be the only true representative of the Wit, Mirth and Melody
OF OULD IRELAND,
SIX FIRST CLASS COMEDIANS
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J. E. McDONOUGH,
Having arrived from Europe, will negotiate for the production of Dion Boucicault's last great play, "The Long Strike."
For sale, copies of "True to the Core, or Drifting to Leeward."
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MINSTRELS,
Universally admitted and undeniably the
CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA,
And the
AUTOCRATS OF ALL MINSTRELSY.
TWENTY-FOUR BRILLIANT STARS,
Including the two greatest of all living Ethiopian Comedians,
COOL BURGESS and S. S. PURDY.
Marvellous Vocal Quintet,
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Four Clog Dancers, the Champions of the World,
MIKE KANANE, NED WEST,
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FRANK BOWLES' GREAT BRASS BAND.
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An entire new Programme of the largest and most versatile company and most extraordinary combination of vocal, comic and terpsichorean talent ever confederated in one organization.
EACH AND EVERY MEMBER AN ARTIST OF EMINENCE IN HIS SPECIALITY.
The Manager begs leave to call attention to the long array of distinguished names constituting this remarkable confederation:

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FRANK BOWLES,	CHARLEY REYNOLDS,
HARRY FRENCH,	NED KNEELAND,
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CHARLES CHURCH,	DICK THOMPSON,
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RE-ORGANIZED, ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1866-7.
THE LARGEST HALL ENTERTAINMENT IN THE U. S.
SUCCESS GREATER THAN EVER.
Besides the many peculiar features which have made this company so famous, there are now introduced, for the first time, many attractive novelties. Also, new names, new faces, new acts, new dresses, &c., &c.
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THE FAMOUS GYMNASTS,
Now traveling with
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Are prepared to make engagements on and after the 25th instant.
Managers wishing the services of these experts should address them in care of
29-tf NEW YORK CLIPPER.

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE,
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FRED. AIMS.....Manager.
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OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
First class performers will always find engagements, by applying as above. 32-3m*

ROBERT BUTLER,
COMEDIAN, PANTOMIMIST,
COMIC DANCER, and
VERSATILE PERFORMER.
MISS AMELIA WELLS, COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST.
These favorite artists are at liberty to engage with Managers of Theatres or first class Varieties, for the Christmas Pantomimes.
N. B.—MR. BUTLER can be engaged for the part of Dragonfin in the BLACK CROOK. Address ROBERT BUTLER,
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BIDWELL & BROWNE.....MANAGERS
NOW OPEN PERMANENTLY
for the Fall and Winter Season, with a FIRST CLASS COMPANY.
Stars wishing nights, will address
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CORRY THEATRE, PA.
RE-OPENING OF CORRY THEATRE, December 5th, 1866, with a Dramatic Company. Old woman and walking lady wanted. Lady Stars wanting nights will please apply by letter to J. W. DELANO, Acting Manager, Care of EUGENE WRIGHT, Proprietor, CORRY, Erie Co., Pa. 34-4t*

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"GRIFFITH GAUNT"
Thanks Mr. Augustin Daly and his agent, Mr. Frank Rivers, for advertising her, but requests in the future they will first consult her as to the truth of what they print in regard to her business. The copy of "Griffith Gaunt" owned by Miss Reignolds and announced in her Repertoire, has been specially adapted by one of the oldest and most successful Dramatists of either England or America. Apply to W. F. BROUGH,
80 Willoughby street,
34-tf Brooklyn.

WANTED.--A VIOLIN LEADER is wanted by a first class Variety Company now traveling. None but the best, and one playing brass preferred. Address
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MISS FANNY B. PRICE
will commence an engagement of two weeks at Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 3d; at Savannah, Geo., Dec. 17th; at Monigomery, Alabama, Jan. 7th. Address D. HANCHETT. 34-7t

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FIRST CLASS PEOPLE, for a Traveling Minstrel Company, by a responsible manager. SALARIES must be LOW, but they are SURE. Parties answering, with their Lowest Salaries and Programmes, will bear in mind that we advance no fares only from Cincinnati. DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, 174 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.
P. S. WANTED,—Several Young Ladies for Concert Hall business for Fort Wayne, Detroit, Memphis and Cairo. 34-2t*

JENNY STONE, Known as the Scottish Queen,
You will hear something greatly to your advantage, by sending your address to me, care of the Crescent City Museum, 40 and 42 St. Charles st., New Orleans. JOHN BATERSBY,
34-4t* Care of C. P. AMES.

AMUSEMENTS.

BANJO CORRECTLY TAUGHT.--TERMS, $5.
Banjo Book (mailed), $1. References by permission, Hall & Son, Pond & Co., and S. T. Gordon, music publishers, Broadway.
26 J. SIVORI, of Bryants' Minstrels, 474½ Broadway.

TO MANAGERS.--Mrs. J. H. ALLEN and D. H. HARKINS having started on their Starring Tour, managers wishing to communicate with them can do so through their agent,
23-3m* CHAS. T. PARSLOE, No. 566 Broadway.

ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
This popular Theatre, well stocked with Scenery, etc., for RENT by the night, week, month or season, for Dramatic and other purposes. Address
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland, Ohio, or
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TO MANAGERS.
All communications relative to
THE GRAND MAGICAL SPECTACLE OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
NOW RUNNING AT NIBLO'S, N. Y.,
And creating a sensation unparalleled in dramatic triumphs, must be made to CHAS. M. BARRAS,
Author and Proprietor,
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MONTGOMERY THEATRE,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
STARS and FIRST CLASS TROUPES wishing time at the above Theatre, now one of the FINEST IN THE SOUTH, may apply to
T. W. DAVEY,
26-3m* Montgomery, Ala.

TO THE PROFESSION.
WANTED—AT CHADWICK'S VARIETY THEATRE, 115 and 117 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., GOOD ACTORS, SINGERS, DANCERS, MALE AND FEMALE MINSTREL PERFORMERS, &c. All good performers will find engagements by applying at once to
26-16t* GEO. H. BARTON, Manager.

VARIETIES THEATRE,
DETROIT, MICH.
CHAS. M. WELCH.....Sole Proprietor
HARRY CLIFFORD.....Stage Manager
Artists of acknowledged abilities can always procure good engagements by applying as above. 26-3m*

JULIEN THEATRE, Dubuque, Iowa.
This Elegant Establishment is now open for the season, having been Remodeled and Decorated throughout, with entirely New Scenery and Appointments.
FIRST CLASS STARS wishing to negotiate for nights will please address CHARLES PLUNKETT,
Manager,
26-3m* C. CARROLL HICKS, Stage Manager.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
Return of J. E. McDONOUGH from Europe, Oct. 6th. During his absence he has added to his repertoire T. P. Cooke's Nautical Prize Drama of
TRUE TO THE CORE; OR, DRIFTING TO LEEWARD.
Also, Dion Boucicault's-last Drama, now being performed at the Lyceum, London, entitled
THE LONG STRIKE.
Added to which the sole right to E. H. House and Dion Boucicault's Drama,
ARRAH NA POGUE.
27-tf Address H. PALMER, Niblo's Garden.

LAFAYETTE NIXON has added to his Establishment, the CARLTON HOUSE, at the corner of 4th avenue and 14th street, New York City, a splendid LUNCH COUNTER, for the refreshment of visitors throughout the day and evening.
He is also ready to receive and impart equestrian intelligence to all such as honor him with a call in reference to professional business, without cost. 27-tf

THE PEOPLE ALL HAIL!
THE WORLD'S FAVORITE TROUPE,
Just returning from New Orleans and their late Southern Tour.
Return of the Gigantic, Ever Welcomed and Famous
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
(LATE DUPREZ & GREEN'S)
MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND,
From the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans,
CROWNED WITH NEW LAURELS AND IMMENSE SUCCESS.
Having had the honor to play to one of the largest houses (over $1,500) as well as one of the most successful engagements ever known in the history of the burnt cork profession. Charles Reynolds, Lew Benedict and Billy West, the three unequaled Comedians, will appear in some of their latest Novelties nightly with this troupe. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
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CALIXA LAVALLEE, Musical Director and Leader of
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THREE SPACIOUS HALLS,
Consisting of a Rare Collection of Living Animals, Birds, Fishes, Minerals, Coins, Paintings, Pictures, Relics of the Revolution, and other Curiosities from all parts of the world,
MAKING ONE OF THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING INSTITUTIONS IN THIS COUNTRY.
Living curiosities wishing engagements the coming season will be treated with on the most liberal terms, by addressing
C. T. AMES,
New Orleans, La.
P.S.—WANTED—A first class GLASS BLOWER during the Winter Season. 25-3m*

FANNY MORGAN PHELPS.
All letters for this talented and versatile artiste should be addressed to RALPH PHELPS,
33-3m Clipper Office.

GOOD IDEA CONCERT HALL,
Corner of Main and Monroe streets,
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Now in its second year of continued success. Concert Hall talent wishing engagements will address as above.
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AGENCY.--Wanted, the AGENCY of some
FIRST CLASS HALL,
By an Agent of considerable experience, who is acquainted with most all traveling showmen and understands their wants; or would rent a good Hall in some large town or city. Good references given and security if required. Address
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N.B—Would accept an Agency with some good Star or Company.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.) OLYMPIC.
This beautiful new Hall will open on or about the 20th November, 1866.
Persons of known ability in the profession can find remunerative engagements by addressing
34-3m McGEORGE & PETERSON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY--One Good Lady Vocalist and one good Lady Danseuse, for CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL; a good six months' engagement. Answer immediately to Concord, N. H., by the 1st of December, or Worcester, Mass., by the 5th. CHARLEY SHAY, Sole Manager and Proprietor. 34-2t*

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SHOW WORK OF ALL KINDS.
POSTERS, PAGE'S DISPLAY TYPE.
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JACKSON HALL, JACKSON, MICH.,
IS THE BEST HALL IN THE CITY.
Stage recently enlarged. Also new scenery and a first class piano. Terms $10 per night, or $50 per week. This Hall never advertised in the Herald. [33-3m*] W. JACKSON.

TO MANAGERS AND THE PROFESSION.
An individual calling herself "The Hope of the American Stage" has lately been performing in Memphis a stolen copy of
ARRAH NA POGUE,
my property by right of purchase from the agent of Dion Boucicault; and I ask of managers (in the absence of her integrity) to respect my personal claim to its representation. I am compelled to make this appeal, if only to awaken a moral obligation we owe to professional courtesy, and discountenance those who can only be restrained by legal process. [33-3t*] T. E. McDONOUGH.

GEO. WAMBOLD, the most wonderful Contortionist in America, and his wonderful dog, BEAUTY, can be engaged for four or six weeks to responsible managers. Address
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One door from North American Hotel. This Hall is located twelve miles from Syracuse (the village containing between 3,000 and 4,000 inhabitants), on the Railroad to Oswego; is fitted up with Scenery, and capable of seating 600 persons. Rent low. Address
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This Hall is just completed; size, 40x90 feet, 20 feet ceiling; with Stage and Gallery. Capacity, 700. Population of city, 5,000. Situate on the INDIANAPOLIS AND CINCINNATI R. R., and on the most direct line of travel between those cities. For STYLE OF FINISH, LIGHT AND VENTILATION, we allow that there is no superior to HOOSIER HALL in the Hoosier State. SCOBEY & DONNELL, Owners and Proprietors, Greensburgh, Ind. 33-3m

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TICKET OFFICE
For all
FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
Halls engaged and advertising attended to. Doorkeepers, Ticket Sellers and Ushers furnished.
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CONCORDIA HALL, Parkersburg, W. Va.
This new Hall, the most elegant, commodious, best ventilated and lighted in the State, is now open and will be rented to reliable parties for first class entertainments for a long or short term.
The same is provided with dressing rooms, center and foot-lights, scenery and flats, and will seat over 900 persons. Apply to H. HESS, No. 35 Court street,
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acknowledged to be one of the first magicians of the age, is now traveling through the Eastern States playing to crowded houses.
33-3m* ADDRESS HIM, care of Clipper Office.

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Particularly adapted for
TRAVELING EXHIBITIONS,
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TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 30-3m

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This new and splendid Hall, built at a cost of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, and capable of seating
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Is now offered for
THEATRICAL AND OPERATIC PERFORMANCES,
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at a reasonably low figure. New and splendid scenery and stage appointments. The "accoustic" of the hall is perfect. For particulars apply to HENRY M. MENDEL,
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The above Hall will seat over one thousand persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
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